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After the Storm.

All night, in the pauses of sleep, I heard
The moan of the snow-wind and the sea,
Like the wail of thy sorrowing children, O God
Who cry unto thee.

But in beauty and silence the morning broke
O'erflowing creation the glad light streamed;
And earth stood shining and white as the soul
Of the blessed redeemed.

Oh, glorious marvel in darkness wrought!
With smiles of promise the blue sky bent,
As if to whisper to all who mourn
Love's hidden intent.

Three Shadows.

I looked and saw your eyes
In the shadow of your hair,
As a traveler sees the stream
In the shadow of the wood;
And I said: "My faint heart sighs,
Ah, me! to linger there,
To drink deep and to dream
In that sweet solitude."

I looked and saw your heart
In the shadow of your eyes,
As a seeker seeks the gold
In the shadow of the stream;
And I said: "Ah, me! what art
Should win the immortal prize,
Whose want must make life cold
And heaven a hollow dream?"

I looked and saw your love
In the shadow of your heart,
As a diver sees the pearl
In the shadow of the sea;
And I murmured, not above
My breath, but all apart—
"Ah! you can love, true girl,
And is your love for me?"

—*Rosetti.*

AN EAST BLOW.

The summer hotel among the mountains was almost deserted. Half a dozen of the late-staying guests were gathered in the little parlor for their last evening. A high September wind turned their thoughts to the desolateness of the winter months in the White Hills. Maud Wellington, always a leader in talk and action, called to the landlord:

"Come here, please, Mr. Little; tell us how you ever live here through the winter?"

"Wa'al, you jest come up here and try one of our east blows! I tell you, you don't know anything about the maountings. You only come up here when it's warm and nice, and Mr. George he drives his team around, what d'ye call it?"

"Tandem!" suggested George.

"Yes, tantrum; and he takes you girls to drive, and it's all very pretty. Jest let him be here in the winter, and he'd drive tantrum, sure enough."

"Wouldn't it be fun?" asked Maud. "Would you really take us in if we came up next winter?"

"I guess most likely I could. You'd have to kinder put up with things, though. I'd be real glad to see you, naow; the winters is awful lonely!"

"I am in earnest, and I will come if the rest will. I think it would be jolly," said Maud.

"Yes, quite too awfully ghastly jolly," murmured her brother George, whose slang was overwhelming.

The others all promised they would join her if she formed a party, and the next morning they separated and forgot all about the plan and the promise, as people do.

It was late in December. The holidays were approaching. Maud Wellington was restless and dissatisfied. The season had been very disappointing. Everybody was dull and stupid; Germans were tiresome, dinners more so, and she was tired of Boston and every one in it. And all this was because a certain Thomas Sedgwick Thornton had not appeared in the city as she had expected. It was none the less true because she would have denied it, and that she had always laughed at him, and professed to hold him in the most perfect contempt. She knew perfectly well that he was a hard working lawyer in New York with little time for holiday making, but she was quite unreasonable enough to think that such trifles as business made no difference. He ought to have admired her enough to have made any sacrifices, and made haste to continue the summer's acquaintance. It made no difference to her, also, that there were many others as assiduous in their devotion as he was remiss. He was the Mordecai at the gate, and she was unhappy. The wind howling round the corner of the house took her thoughts back to the last evening in the mountains, and a sudden resolve made her spring to her feet.

"Mother," she cried, rushing into the warm library, where her mother sat dozing before the fire, "I have made up my mind. We will go up to the mountains and see how they look with the snow on them."

"You crazy girl! we won't do anything of the sort."

Mrs. Wellington always made a point of seeming to oppose her daughter's plans, but she always did just what her children told her to do. Maud wasted no words in entreaty, but coolly told her that she must go, without any more ado.

With Maud to decide was to act. George was delighted with the prospect of such a "lark;" he had not known what to do with the holidays. Notes were immediately sent to those who had been with them when the proposition was made, and to several others who might be congenial spirits. When they had written nearly all Maud said, with perfect carelessness:

"I suppose you will have to write to that Mr. Thornton. I don't think he would add much to the general hilarity, but I am afraid it wouldn't do to leave him out and ask all the rest who were there."

"Right you are!" said George. "I'll send an invite to the old duffer; he's not half a bad fellow, after all. Of course he won't put in an appearance."

But it is the impossible which happens. For some occult reason Mr. Welinton chose to join this wild expedition, and presented himself at the appointed time at the rendezvous. With the exception of himself and poor Mrs. Wellington, who looked already victimized, it was as gay a party as Boston could furnish.

As usual, it was Maud who was leader and prime favorite. But she was admirably seconded by three of her friends, only a little less brilliant and daring than she. Then there were two or three society men who would have gone anywhere that Maud and her set proposed. Little did they care for the grandeur of mountain scenery in its severe winter dress, but the trip promised much fun and unlooked-for opportunities of carrying out certain intentions. Last and noisiest of all came George Wellington, a Harvard Sophomore, with an equally reckless and hair-brained classmate, whom the ladies alternately petted, snubbed and used as foils in their most serious schemes.

Mr. Thornton felt out of his element, as he had done so many times during the summer. He was not keyed to the same pitch of high spirits and unceasing gayety. He was grave, quiet—a man who was terribly in earnest about everything he did. From the first moment that he saw her he became fascinated with Maud, against his will and better judgment. Her beauty, wit, caprices, would not let themselves be forgotten. He was angry with her, he heartily disapproved of her a dozen times a day; and then, when he was most indignant with her, he discovered that he loved her with a love which he could not reason away nor live down. He was more bitterly enraged with her than ever to-day, as the cars rapidly bore them toward the mountains. He cursed himself and his folly in having joined them. No one seemed to want him. Maud, with her usual perverseness, had given him a careless greeting, and turned away to lavish her brightest smiles and merriest speeches on Gilbert Livingston, a man whom he cordially hated and despised. Mrs. Wellington alone seemed to need him. She was nervous, weak and timid, dreading the journey, and unable to control her children's madness, so she clung to Thornton with instinctive trust in his sober strength. He never dreamed, being blind as men are, that Maud saw every motion that he made, that she had so placed herself as to hear every word he spoke. He only saw, with wrath and shame, that she was flirting openly, desperately, with that soulless, brainless Livingston.

But even Thornton shook off his gloom when they came among the hills. The highest peaks were white with snow, reflecting the setting sun with dazzling brilliancy against the marvelous blue of the sky. It was very cold, but clear and still, when they left the cars for their drive of a few miles. Mr. Little met them with his six-horse stage; the wind had not left enough snow on the rising ground for sleighing, to Maud's regret. It was an exhilarating drive. The clear air made each inhalation an increasing joy. The laughter and the sweet, ringing voices of the girls no longer jarred upon him; he was a boy himself, and startled them by his wit and gayety. Maud was delighted. She warmed toward him, and left poor Livingston shivering out of the sunlight of her favor. It was all going to be a perfect success, she thought, and blessed herself for the inspiration.

The hotel, when they reached it, after the stars had come out superbly in the clear air, looked as if prepared for a siege. It was closed, except a few rooms on the ground floor of the west and south sides. On the north and east every blind was securely fastened.

"Have you had an east blow yet?" asked Maud, as they dashed up to the door.

"No, miss; not yet," said the landlord. "I guess we will hev, pretty quick, though. The maountings hev kinder looked like it all day."

"I hope it will come. I should consider our whole trip a failure if it doesn't."

Mr. Little shook his head and smiled doubtfully. "I guess when you've seed one you won't be likely to want to see another very quick."

The next day was gloriously clear. There was no wind stirring as yet. It was this stillness that roused the forebodings of the landlord. His guests had a magnificent walk, they said; they climbed part way up Starr King and had a view a hundred times more superb than they had ever imagined it could be. It had been hard work climbing over the slippery rocks and they came back to the house delightfully tired and in undiminished spirits. The general hilarity flagged not during the cozy evening round the huge, open fire, and one and all pronounced their satisfaction and delight—all except Mrs. Wellington, who had not stirred from the fire all day, and who grew more and more nervous as the talk about the expected east blow continued.

In the morning Mr. Little's predictions were verified. The city people's ears were startled by what he had so often described as the "roaring of the maountings." This strange, steadily increasing roar, which seemed so inexplicable, filled some with alarm, some with most enjoyable excitement. Mr. Little called them to see the "churning of the clouds up the chasm," and, looking, they forgot to smile because he pronounced the *ch* of the last word as he did in the first. It was a sight not to be forgotten, a grand, terrible sight, as the angry clouds came up, rolling over and over, as it seemed, through the gap which opened out toward the east.

Within the house there were hurried preparations. Mrs. Little and her sons went about making everything as fast as possible, while her husband and his two men went to the barns to give the cattle and horses food and water to last them till the storm had passed; for when it had reached its height, neither man nor beast could stand against it. Thornton, George and his classmate prepared to go down to the barn and help them, for the time seemed very short. Every moment the tempest increased in violence. Quick as thought Maud wrapped herself in her fur cloak, and said she would go with them. Her mother was so distressed that she would have desisted, but that she caught Thornton's look of disapproval and disgust, she thought, and then nothing could have prevented her. Seizing her brother's hand she rushed out of the house. The barns were west of the hotel, some little distance down the hill. The wind carried them on as if they were straws, and drove them breathless against the building. Maud had never dreamed of its force. When they were inside the barn, and the door had been closed with difficulty, Thornton said to her, very sternly:

"This is perfect folly. If you do not go back to the house instantly you will not be able to go at all."

Mr. Little said the same; the storm roared so they could scarcely hear each other even then. Maud was bitterly ashamed of her folly, but not one whit afraid. Even Thornton could not help admiring even while he blamed her. He asked Little to take her and "the boys" back to the house. He himself, being strong and large, would stay and help the men. It was the best plan. The four had a hard fight to return. Holding each other's hands, one keeping behind the other as much as possible, they struggled up the hill. Once they fell flat to the earth, but regaining their feet after a moment they toiled on and reached the protection of the house. Little said he had never seen the "blow come on so fast." There was no use in his trying to go back to the barn; the men would do what was necessary, and his strength was half used up in his efforts already. After Maud had regained her breath she went to the window, and would not stir or speak. Her eyes were fixed on the barns. The others gathered round the fire in awed silence. The terror of the storm was upon them. It seemed as if nothing could stand against its violence. Mrs. Wellington was nearly fainting with fright. She was certain that the house would go. Once Maud turned and said, in a strained, hard voice,

"Mr. Little, how long does this sort of thing generally last?"

"Wa'al, it begins abaout noon to be the worst, and it keeps it up till next morning."

"Ought not the men to come up pretty soon?" she asked again, with ill-concealed anxiety.

"Oh yes, they'll be up directly, I guess."

But they did not come. Once Maud saw three figures creep around the partially sheltered side of the building, but when they reached its front they were struck down, and she saw them crawl on their hands and knees back in to the sheds. The full horror of the circumstance struck her. Calling Mr. Little she told him what she had seen.

"Then they must stay there till it is over!" she said, in a low, unnatural voice.

"I'm afraid so," he answered, anxiously.

"Do try to help them," she pleaded, so earnestly that the men all resolved to try, though it was of so little use. Taking a rope Little tied all the volunteers firmly together; even the "howling swell," Livingston, as George called him, offered to help. When all was ready they crept along the western side of the house with little difficulty. But when they reached the corner they went down like planks. They tried again and again, and then came back into the house tired and exhausted.

The short afternoon had passed; the early darkness made the terror of the storm more awful. Maud still strained her eyes through the deepening gloom. The storm at that moment was at its height. Clutching the window frame tightly with her fingers she pressed her dilated eyes against the pane, and saw with speechless horror the roof of the large barn swept off as if it had been paper. It was all the more terrible because not a sound of the falling timbers could be heard above the ceaseless roaring of the wind.

It was an awful night. No one thought of sleeping. They clustered together about the fire in silent terror. From time to time Mr. Little spoke reassuringly. There was no danger for themselves, he said; the house was firmly built; large beams passed diagonally from floor to ceiling through the partition walls; it was not possible that they could give way. But the awed hearts were not easily assured. Maud alone had no thoughts for herself or the safety of the house. She had seen the roofless barn, and she strove to picture the fate of Thornton and the two men with him, without food, without fire, with no roof to shelter them, and perhaps crushed by the falling timbers, for it had been too dark to see the extent of the disaster. She told no one of the sight which she had witnessed. Only she and Little knew what had happened. All that was best in her came to the surface that long, agonizing night. Never again could she silence her better, nobler self. Very base and contemptible seemed all her wiles, her caprices, her coquetries. It had been her wild folly that had placed Thornton in this danger. If she had not delayed the men they could have returned to the house before it was too late. If he were alive when morning dawned he should know how bitterly she had repented.

She remembered how she had trifled with him when once the summer before he had told her that he loved her, more than he had ever loved any being before or ever could again. She had not meant to drive him away from her; she had only meant to tease him for a little. But he had taken it all in earnest, and now of course he had ceased to think of her except to despise her. If he had continued to love her would he have been so silent? She little knew that the man who was all sincerity could not understand the insincere.

He would never care for her now, of course, and she loved him with all the force of her strong, ungoverned heart. After that night of agony she could never be the same.

The pale daylight dawned upon her white face. The wind died slowly down as the sun came up the troubled sky. The ruin of the night was revealed to the weary watchers.

Three men came slowly up the hill, tired, hungry, half-frozen, but safe. They had made a comparatively warm nest for themselves in the hay, where they had passed the sleepless night. The part of the barn which sheltered them and the cattle and horses had been uninjured, and not a man or beast had been hurt by the falling beams.

Mrs. Wellington could not be induced to remain an unnecessary moment in the terrible place, and late in the afternoon the subdued party were on the cars returning to Boston. Thornton confessed that it was the most uncomfortable night he had ever passed, but that he would cheerfully have undergone far greater hardships for the reward that it brought him. Before they had reached the city he had learned of the agony which the night's suspense had been to Maud, and she had acknowledged her love for him in answer to the passionate reiteration of his devotion to her. And this was the work of an East Blow.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Editor and the Smallpox Doctor

It was nearly noon, and the city editor in his sanctum was putting the finishing touches to the assignment book, while the waiting scribes in the *Inter-Ocean* local room were grimly pondering as to what choice bits of work would fall to them when the customary "Book ready, gentlemen," should be heard.

The city editor had just decided that the church reporter needed a little relaxation, and booked him for a dog fight, when, in response to a rap on the door, he ejaculated in his blandest tones, "Come."

The knocker came, and proved to be a colored gentleman of affable manners and the medical persuasion. Said he, "How do?" and the greeting being returned, he resumed:

"You see, haven't been around lately; been busy; little matter in the paper I was going to ask you to say something about for me; would have been up before, but been busy; so much smallpox about; I've been nursing one man with smallpox for eight days, and only just run away now to—"

"W-h-a-t? Get out. You don't want to see me. It's a man outside. Here, hi!"

And the city editor hollered for the contagious diseases editor and rinderpest reporter. This member of the staff, who draws a princely salary for doing balloon excursions in the summer and epidemics in the winter, was absent, however, having stepped out to buy a sealskin overcoat.

The doctor continued:

"Never mind, it's short; don't trouble; only an item. Bad case? Yes, as I was saying, eight days—"

"Get out!"

"Afraid of smallpox? There's no danger. After eight days—"

"Get out! Write a letter to the paper, and we'll print it! Get out!"

The request to get out was here accompanied by demonstrations, and he got. That is, the caller got as far as the passage, where he was told through the keyhole to communicate by postal card, which card can be soaked in vinegar first, and then read with a telescope from the top of the shot tower.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

The manner in which various butterflies break through the shell of the cocoon is very interesting. Some drop a minute portion of liquid from the mouth, which softens the shell; others exude acid, and others still pierce the shell by means of protuberances with which their foreheads are furnished.

Polonaises of black moire silk will be worn over white satin and black velvet striped goods for underskirts.

THRIFT OF THE PEOPLE.

Some Facts Concerning the Distribution of Government Bonds.

Circular No. 222 from the census bureau presents facts of more than ordinary interest to the people. Its purpose is to show as nearly as possible the distribution of registered bonds, or rather the ownership of the national debt. It shows the number of male and female holders and the amount held in the several States and in 117 cities; also the amounts held by individual ("bloated") bondholders, varying from less than $500 to $50,000 and upward. According to the register of the treasury the whole amount of the registered four, four and one-half, five and six per cent. bonds owned by foreign and domestic holders and by banks at the time the census was taken was $1,173,749,250. It appears that the aggregate number of holders of bonds were as follows:

Rate.	Holders.	Amount.	Per cent. of Holders.	Per cent of Am'nt
4 per cent	55,278	$386,742,800	68.41	46.58
4½ per cent	10,745	123,631,300	13.30	15.22
5 per cent	7,091	134,616,300	8.78	16.29
6 per cent	7,688	180,926,700	9.51	21.91
Totals	80,802	$825,917,100	100.00	100.00

Omitting the six per cents from the calculation we find that of the whole number of holders of the other bonds 42,262 were males, 29,325 were females and 1,527 are coporations, and of the amount held the males owned $327,185,500, the females $90,353,350 and corporations $227,451,500. The average per head adds: For male holders, $7,741 84; for females, $3,081 10; for corporations (of course representing individuals of both sexes), $148,953 20.

No less than $410,279,400 was held in amounts of over $50,000, $58,730,600 in amounts varying from $25,000 to $50,000; from $10,000 to $25,000, $59,153,850; from $5,000 to $10,000, $41,079,900; from $2,500 to $5,000, $33,070,950; from $1,000 to $2,500, $22,032,550; from $500 to $1,000, $13,097,250; less than $500, $7,555,900. The number of persons was as follows:

Classes.	Males.	Females.
Exceeding $50,000	830	168
From $25,000 to $50,000	1,018	281
From $10,000 to $25,000	2,326	953
From $5,000 to $10,000	3,416	1,571
From $2,500 to $5,000	5,490	2,681
From $1,000 to $2,500	7,505	4,871
From $500 to $1,000	8,368	6,372
From $50 to $500	13,309	12,248
Totals	42,262	29,325

Classes.	Corporations.	Total.
Exceeding $50,000	531	1,529
From $25,000 to $50,000	224	1,523
From $10,000 to $25,000	259	3,538
From $5,000 to $10,000	196	5,183
From $2,500 to $5,000	149	8,500
From $1,000 to $2,500	53	12,429
From $500 to $1,000	59	14,799
From $50 to $500	56	25,613
Totals	1,527	73,114

It is gratifying to observe that in putting small savings into government bonds the women nearly equal the men. More than one-half of the 73,114 holders reside in cities, and they hold 85 per cent. of the bonds.

The following table shows the geographical distribution, omitting corporations, giving per cent. of males and females in each section:

Section.	Male hold'rs.	Per cent.	Female hold'rs.	Per cent
New England	14,633	34.62	11,986	40.85
Middle States	18,723	44.30	12,580	42.90
Southern States	1,721	4.07	914	3.13
West. and Territories	7,185	17.01	3,845	13.12

The thrift of New England is apparent and the disinclination of Southern people to take the obligations of the goverment is signally apparent. Of nearly thirty thousand women who have laid by something in government bonds for a rainy day but a trifle over 900 are in the South. This does not come from want of means, nor from distrust of the securities, but from the memories of the war. Massachusetts shows the largest number of holders in any State, 16,855; then New York, 14,803; Pennsylvania, 10,408. These three States have 57 1-2 per cent of all those (individuals) who hold bonds. Massachusetts doubtless gets her pre-eminence from the proverbial thrift of the females who work in her many manufactories.

With regard to amounts held it is hardly necessary to say that New York stands far above all other States, having $210,264,250, or 32.60 per cent, nearly one third of the entire investment of $644,990,400 (omitting the six per cents). Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio follow in order; then the District of Columbia—an exceptional location, for it is natural that many of the thousands of government employes should put their earnings into the bonds with which they are necessarily so familiar. The Territories are bunched together so that the smallest investment appeared to be in Oregon with fourteen investors holding in all $126,300. The sectional distribution in amounts held, is as follows (corporations omitted):

Section.	By Males.	Per cent.
New England States	$50,142,500	15.33
Middle States	223,225,150	68.22
Southern States	10,241,250	3.13
Western States	43,576,600	13.32
Total	$327,185,500	100.00

Section.	By Females.	Per cent.
New England States	$20,829,550	23.06
Middle States	55,788,100	61.74
Southern States	2,898,550	3.21
Western States	10,842,150	11.99
Total	$90,353,350	100.00

Perhaps a clearer view of the disposition of the people in the various States to invest in government securities will be found in the table showing the number of private bondholders to each 100,000 of the population of such State. That table we give, excluding the District of Columbia:

State	No.	State	No.
Massachusetts	950	Kansas	30
New Hampshire	850	Louisiana	30
Vermont	570	West Virginia	30
Connecticut	380	Colorado	30
Rhode Island	300	Nevada	30
New York	290	Iowa	20
Maine	260	Tennessee	20
Pennsylvania	240	Territories	20
New Jersey	240	Florida	20
Ohio	130	South Carolina	15
Illinois	100	Texas	10
Maryland	100	North Carolina	10
Delaware	70	Alabama	10
California	50	Mississippi	10
Indiana	40	Arkansas	10
Missouri	40	Minnesota	10
Kentucky	30	Nebraska	10
Michigan	30	Oregon	9
Virginia	30	Georgia	4
Wisconsin	30		

Statistics are given from 117 cities. The bulletin closes with the distribution among banks and other corporations, as follows:

Corporations.	No.	Amount.	Per capita.
National banks	335	$10,251,400	$3,060 12
Savings banks	483	131,224,400	271,686 13
Private banks	88	10,994,150	124,933 52
Insur. companies	478	60,857,450	127,316 84
Trust companies	137	13,484,050	98,423 72
Exp. companies	6	640,100	106,683 33
Totals	1,527	$227,421,500	$148,953 20

—*New York Herald.*

Confusing.

Bishop Bloomfield has been a widower and had several children. He married a second time a widow with a family. One day he asked a country clergyman to dine with him, telling him: "You will only meet our family party." The clergyman found a much larger number assembled in the drawing-room than he had anticipated, and was introduced by the bishop thus: "These are mine, those are hers and those are ours."

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The New York *Hour* calls attention to the fact that greater care is taken of young fish than of children in that city. For while more than half the children die before the age of five, the fish commissioners say that only about two per cent. of the spawn of shad or salmon are destroyed.

About 30,000 people in the city of Buffalo derive their support from the railroad companies. The amount expended there by the different roads in wages will foot up over $3,000,000 annually. During the past year over $1,000,000 have been expended in that vicinity for improvements.

Bruised and burned in the Spuyten Duyvil (N. Y.) disaster—his arm consumed to the elbow and the throes of death upon him—Oliver B. Keely thought of his wife and sent her a message of love—"Write to my wife and give her my love"—a last, precious message to a stricken heart. That man died a hero.

A stone bridge to be built over the Mississippi at Minneapolis, Minn., bids fair to become one of the most notable structures of the world. It will consist of sixteen eighty-foot spans and four 100-foot spans, and, including the shore pieces, will have a total length of 1,900 feet. It will support two railway tracks at a height of over sixty feet above the water, and will run diagonally across the river below St. Anthony's falls. The cost is estimated at nearly $500,000.

There is a bird in the London Zoological garden called the hornbill, whose keeper stands ten feet off and tosses grapes at the bird so rapidly that nobody's eye can follow them through the air, but the bird's eye can, catching every one in its bill at almost every conceivable angle; of half a dozen grapes shot at him in rapid succession, he will not miss more than one. In this country he could get a first class position in the national baseball league.

Ex-Governor Bagley, of Michigan, who died not long ago, was a very successful man in business and eccentric in his habits of life. In his will he directed that his employes—those who had made his fortune—should not suffer by his death. They were to be retained in the service of his heirs, for a time at least, and on the day of the testator's funeral they were to receive presents as follows: Fifty dollars to all who had been in his service five years, $200 to all who had served him ten years, and $500 to all who had served him fifteen years.

On a cold night a prisoner who was being court martialed on the United States flagship Lancaster, at Nice, France, broke from his guard and leaped into the water. Some sympathizing comrades tried to intercept his pursuers, but John Morris, a corporal of the marines, pushing them aside, jumped in with clothing and equipments on, caught him after swimming 150 feet, held him under water until he submitted to arrest and delivered him on deck with soldierly rigidity and gravity. A cold wind was blowing from the Alps at the time. The corporal has been recommended for promotion.

Southern land syndicates are becoming numerous in New York, London, Boston and Amsterdam. Sir E. J. Reed, representing English investors, and Dr. Jacobus Westheim, of Amsterdam, representing investors in Holland, have just bought two million acres of land in Florida, and Phillips, Marshall & Co., of London, have bought 1,300,000 acres in Mississippi. The Mississippi purchase consists in good part of levee lands in the Yazoo delta. A Nashville syndicate holds 100,000 acres in Tennessee and Mississippi, and, according to the Atlanta *Constitution*, scarcely a commercial paper is without its advertisements of Southern land schemes.

The town of Dennisonville, near the south end of New Jersey, has a singular industry in the digging of cedar trees out of a swamp where they have lain for hundreds of years. The swamp is ten miles square, and the trees are piled to an unknown depth. The digging has been going on for ninety years, and but a fraction of the timber has been taken out. The trees are large, and the wood, which is perfectly preserved and not even waterlogged, is used for making shingles, tubs and pails. The diggers locate the trunks, at the depth of a few feet, by prodding, clear away the earth and roots and cut them off at top and bottom with a saw like that used to cut ice, when the logs rise in the water and are hauled out. It is supposed that the trees grew there when the swamp was filled with fresh water, and that, by some change of land, sea water suddenly came in and that the trees were overthrown and buried.

A French chemist named Gros professes to have made a discovery which acquits both France and Germany of the charge brought by each against the other of having used poisoned bullets during the late war. This horrid accusation has been defended by the surgeons on both sides, who have persisted in declaring that poison was present in many wounds which they treated, in sufficient quantities to baffle their skill. M. Gros traces this poison, not to deliberate human contrivance, but to the breechloaders of the period. The kindling of the gunpowder, he says, developed in the sides of the barrel a small quantity of prussic acid, which was imbibed by the ball during its rapid transit, and this fearful poison was consequently lodged in the wounds of many a luckless Frenchman and German. Hence the reason why it was so often found to be difficult, or even impossible, to heal even slight wounds, and the doctors on both sides were justified in their declaration that poison was present. The fact that similar poisonings of the wounded did not occur formerly was due, says M. Gros, to the paper used, which absorbed the small particles of poison and regularly cleansed the gun-barrel.

A Smart Iowa Girl.

Miss Belle Clinton, of Iowa, though only twenty years of age, has proved herself the smartest girl in the state. She saved $160 by school teaching, and borrowing a span of horses from her father, rigged up a prairie schooner, and with her little brother for company, started for Dakota. She homesteaded 160 acres, and added a timber claim of 120 acres by setting out ten acres of trees. She has three thousand black walnut trees growing, and expects in ten years she will be worth $25,000. She spends the winters at home with her father, and next spring will take out more trees and add 160 acres of new land to her estate by taking up another claim.

Feet and Foot Wear.

A Lynn (Mass.) letter says: As by common consent the ladies are considered the best judges of taste, it is but natural that we select for comparison ladies' foot-wear. In New England the shape of the foot is rather flat, broad, and a medium instep. The style of boot worn is of neat, modest appearance, with a broad flat heel. The vamp is cut plain, the top of the boot is a plain curve, and a black boot is invariably stitched with black. Congress and lace boots have a limited sale, but a button is a favorite. Leather shoes shoes are most demanded, being judged more serviceable and better adapted for all kinds of weather. The principal features sought in New England are comfort, service and general neatness—characteristics unconsciously adopted from the surroundings of every-day life. The shape of New York feet differs little from New England. They require a boot a trifle narrower, flatter across the toes and higher at the instep. Your New York consumers demand style and fit. They want the vamp cut lower and longer; a heel higher but well-proportioned, and ask a general attention to pretty outline. They, too, choose a button boot, preferring for material leather of the lighter grades. New York manufacturers manufacture largely for the home trade, and a large proportion of their products are sold in New York State.

Philadelphians are very slow to make a change or adopt new styles by calling for scallops on the vamps and occasionally stitching with white on black material. They also want bright, dry finished stock, in distinction from a finish that is dull and pliable. There is also a demand for cloth shoes, or cloth top with leather vamp and heel piece, known as "foxed" shoes. The extremities of style are seldom worn in Philadelphia, and the demand is free from any very marked peculiarities. Baltimore people are hard to suit, but, once suited, hold to a given style for a long time. They want a shoe handsome in outline and finish, a scalloped vamp and often scallops at the top of the boot. The foot is longer or narrower in the hollow of the foot, and needs to be fitted tight to the last. From Baltimore, too, comes a demand for large sizes, often as high as number nines, which is large for a lady's shoe. These, of course, are for use on Southern plantations, and in this market shoes are worn from the narrowest to the widest.

The distinctively Southern foot is narrow in the hollow of the foot and widens at the ball. The shoes worn are the fanciest of all in style, finish and pattern. Tops are scalloped, vamps are scalloped. Materials are used of the brightest finishes. Facings are of lively colors. White stitching is often seen on black material. Often, too, a flower, leaf, or some less precise ornamentation, traced with white or colored stitching, relieves the plainness of the material. Until recently lace boots have been preferred to buttons, and a neat bow is often worn at the bottom of the lace. The Western people want a good, full shoe and lots of room in it, except in Cincinnati and St. Louis, where the tendency is more Southern. A rough climate needs stanch shoes, and more leather is really a greater necessity than to any other class of wearers.

Owned to His Record.

The editor was sitting in his revolving cane bottomed chair when Tornado Tom, the traveling terror of Texas, came in and demanded retraction of the statement that he had swindled an orphan out of $4.

"It's a lie clear through," said the Terror, striking the table with his fist, "I'm as good a man as smells the atmosphere in this section."

"Perhaps you are better," said the editor, meekly.

"My record'll compare favorably with yourn," said the Terror, with a sneer; "perhaps there are a few little back rackets in your life, sir, that wouldn't bear a microscopic investigation."

"Oh, sir," said the editor, visibly agitated, "don't recall the past; don't bring up the memories of the tomb; I know I've led a hard life—I don't deny it. I killed Shorty Barnes, the Bowery boy of New York—hacked him all to pieces with a knife. I have atoned for it a thousand times. I blew a man's head off at a log-roll in Kentucky, and bitterly have I repented of my folly. I slew a lot of inoffensive citizens of Omaha over a paltry four-dollar pot, simply because I got excited. Oh, could I but cheat the tomb of the men I have placed in its maw I would be happy. But it was all owing to my high temper and lack of early training. I know that I have been wayward, wicked, and you have a right to come here and recall those unhappy memories; but it's mean for all that. Nobody with a heart would treat a man like you have me. Don't leave, stranger; I'll tell you all. I sawed a man's head off with an old army saber just for—" The Texas Terror was downstairs and half way around the corner, while the editor, taking a fresh chew of rattlesnake twist, continued his peaceful avocations as quietly as a law-abiding citizen.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

A Checkered Life.

The Leadville (Col.) *Democrat* gives the sad particulars of a life wrecked by whisky. An old man named Joseph Ives died in a saloon in Leadville just after he had taken a drink at the bar. In his end it seems was consummated as checkered a history as ever fell from the pen of a novelist or romancer. The *Democrat* says:

Years ago he entered Oxford university. In his studies he had developed a peculiar and marked taste for astronomy, and at the conclusion of his term had studied the science of the skies so long and well that a chair was offered him. This he accepted and filled for a term of years with honor to himself and profit to all with whom he was associated. At last a combination of distressing circumstances lured him to leave England, and he came to this country. It is needless to trace how he came to this city four years ago, and was not long in drifting into the position of a public charge. A little property in St. Joe furnished him with a pittance every month, and in the interim he was kept at the county poorhouse. It was pitiful, beyond all words, to see him seated among the paupers, listless and almost unconscious of what passed about him. Now and then something would flit across his face that seemed almost like a recollection of better and brighter days, and then he would sink back into the dark eclipse again. They called him the professor, because occasionally he would speak in a way that told his fellow unfortunates that he was one day better than they, and they treated him with something akin to consideration. He will be buried tomorrow at the expense of the county.

Mr. Webb, a London cutler, was poor until he hit upon the device of advertising his ware on the splashboard of the cabs. He left a million dollars to his children at his death the other day.

Doctors Among the Boers.

There is no man a Boer has greater reverence for than a doctor, yet those in the Transvaal are mostly unqualified practitioners or quacks of the most audacious kind. But he will drive miles to fetch one of those fellows, and hand over the fee with a groan, without a thought of disputing it. The rapacity of these practitioners is incredible. Not many months ago a Boer living on the highroad to Pretoria called in a local doctor to attend his wife. Everything passed off quite satisfactorily; and the doctor asked as his fee $750, and got it. As the Boer said, "it was a very dear baby." And this man had only driven some eight miles to the farm.

A more amusing incident happened when another doctor was called upon by a Boer, with an urgent request that he would come out to his farm to attend a sick man.

"How far is the farm?" asked the medical man.

"About twenty miles."

"Twenty miles—twenty pounds. A pound a mile." To which the Boer agreed, and went away to fetch his "spider." On returning he found his friend a little the worse for liquor, but thinking the effects would soon pass off he took him up and they drove away. After going some few hundred yards the doctor laid his hands on the reins, stretching one out and hiccuping—

"One mile—one pound."

The Boer, willing to humor him, gave him a pound and drove on again; but before half the previous distance was done the trap was again stopped, and the hand poked out under the driver's nose—

"Two miles—two pounds." This was too much even for a Boer, and he turned and drove back, doing as best he could without advice.

I know a third case, where a doctor attending a patient called at the house nineteen times in one day, asking for his fee at each visit, and managing the business by calling at the front door, leaving through the kitchen, and going round to the front again. But then he was a bit drunk too.

The fees are given in written promises to pay, called "good-fors," as Boers seldom keep sums of money in their houses; and these "good-fors" are readily taken at any store where the Boer is in the habit of trading, the storekeeper knowing that they will be taken up when the man comes in to sell his produce.—*Blackwood.*

Some Very Old People.

At 92 John Sojourner, of Louisiana, has, after a year's widowhood, married his fifth wife, who is 45.

At 109 Richard Leonard, of St. Augustine, Quebec, was burned to death in his cabin while lighting a fire.

Rachael Brown, of Hagertown, N. J., was 115 on New Year's day. She can still do a day's work if need be.

The evangelist, Archibald McArthur, who died recently at Dunoon, in Scotland, was born on September 5, 1777.

Mrs. Haldeman, of Mahanoy City, Pa., will be 100 in July, but Mrs. Simpson, of Pottsville, is 100 already.

Robert Warnock, a veteran of 1812, and an inmate of the Dayton (Ohio) soldier's home, was cut off by cancer at the age of 103.

Three Tallahassee warriors, with their families, survive the chief Chips, who died recently at Bartow, Fla. It is said that he was 100 years old.

With memory unimpaired and form erect as it was fifty years ago, Mrs. Inman, of Smithfield, N. Y., has begun her second century.

Aunt Dorcas, who died on a recent Sunday in Sumter county, Ga., was 108, and had outlived all her kindred. She had been married three times, but was childless.

Thomas Shofield, of Montville, Conn., 91 years old, continues to walk nine miles to renew his subscription to the newspaper that has always printed this item.

John Blazinger, of Camden, N. J., who can read without glasses, has celebrated his 101st birthday. He was born near Moscow, Russia, and is an old soldier. His father lived to be 103.

A Woman's Romantic Life.

Elizabeth Hatzler, who died not long ago in Philadelphia, was born in 1790, at Landou, then one of the French possessions, and when twenty years of age she married George Hatzler, a sergeant of cavalry in the French army. While yet enjoying their honeymoon the husband was ordered to join the memorable expedition against Russia, and the wife determined to go along. Mrs. Hatzler was present at all the principal battles and at the burning of Moscow. After the promotion of her husband to the rank of a staff officer she had many opportunities to see the emperor, and on several occasions conversed with him. An accident to her husband separated them from the main body of the army at one time, and for nine weeks she dragged him on a hand sledge over the frozen ground. Through a guide's treachery they were held prisoners by the Cossacks for nineteen months. They were exchanged in time to rejoin the French army and undergo the sufferings and privations of the disastrous defeat which almost annihilated Napoleon's forces. Through all these vicissitudes the sex of the woman remained undiscovered. Mrs. Hatzler emigrated to this country in 1846, and lived for twelve years on Fort Delaware, while it was being built by Major Sanders. Up to the time of her death she retained the full use of all her faculties, and it is said that since leaving the battlefield in 1814 she never sufferer any results of her long exposure. She spoke English, German and French fluently.

Some Long Tunnels.

The longest tunnel in the world, the St. Gothard passage beneath the Alps, was opened for traffic in January. It is practically finished now, but like all public works is subjected to delay for the sake of the last touches. The St. Gothard tunnel, however, has been put through more expeditiously than most such enterprises. It was begun in 1872, is nine miles and a quarter long, and has cost $10,000,000. Europe and the Alps also claim the next longest tunnel ever constructed—that known as Mount Cenis—which was opened ten years ago. This is seven miles and a half long and cost $15,000,000. Next in length comes the Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts, four miles and three-quarters in length, on whose excavation about $14,000,000 was expended. In all three the powerful modern forces, compressed air and nitro-glycerine or dynamite, played important parts. Through postal service between the English channel and the Adriatic will be established by the way of the St. Gothard tunnel on its completion.

The Mountain of the Lord is a solid rock, 100 feet in height, rising above the street level at Manti, Utah. The Mormons are building on this eminence a temple of fine marble, 95 feet by 170 in area, and handsomely adorned.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Prevention and Treatment of Milk Fever.

One of the best methods of preventing milk fever is to feed the cow several weeks to several months before calving—according to its danger—if in winter, on ordinary dry hay only, with a quart or so of wheat bran, night and morning, to keep the bowels open; if in summer, let her run on a poor pasture, and at all times have a large lump of Liverpool rock salt to lick at pleasure. If the cow has been dried off a couple of months before due to calve, watch the approach to parturition, and if the bag shows extra full, then begin to draw a small quantity of milk from it two weeks or less before her time, and increase this, according to the fullness of the bag, till the calf is dropped; then milk her clean after the calf has sucked, at three equal intervals in every twenty-four hours. In the meanwhile do not increase her feed for a month or more, till all danger of fever is passed. If the cow has continued to give milk up to within a few days of the time for her to calve, as is sometimes the case, then perhaps it will not be necessary to milk her till after calving. Keep her dry and sheltered from storms and from excessive cold or heat. See that the water she drinks is pure, and that she has all she wishes to take at least three times per day. Never let this water get icy cold, and after calving give it slightly warm for a few days. As soon as affected, if not already in a comfortable stable, put the cow into one, litter the floor well, and always keep this dry and clean. One of the most simple and effectual prescriptions for this disease is half a pound of Epsom salts dissolved in three or four quarts of warm water mixed with two tablespoonfuls of sweet spirits of nitre. Wet up a small feed of wheat bran with this. If the cow will not take it so, then put the salts and nitre solution into a strong-necked bottle, raise up the head and pour it down the throat. Repeat this every morning till cured. This simple remedy rarely fails, even in the worst cases, if all the above directions are carefully followed. Rub the bag with lard, mixed with the last strippings, every time the cow is milked. This renders the bag soft and pliable and prevents the milk from caking in it.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Keep sheep dry under foot. This is even more necessary than roofing them.

Young cows do not give as rich milk as those do of mature age. A lean cow gives poor milk and a fat one rich milk.

Grass grown on manured land gives a more nutritive fodder, richer (especially in albumnoids) than that grown upon unmanured or poorly manured land. The difference is sometimes as great as ten per cent.

A heifer coming in at two years old is the best time for developing her future milking qualities. Comfortable quarters, generous feed, regularity in feeding and kind treatment will do much, however, in rearing a fine milker.

The *Gardener's Monthly* says that in England apples are dried whole. They seem to be first pared and then placed under pressure, as they are always much depressed. A kind named Norfolk Beafing seems almost wholly used for this purpose.

An Ohio farmer wants to know what per cent. of grain is lost by the process of threshing, and suggest that farmers see that their straw and chaff piles are run through the machine a second time, and note the result. He believes that, so far as his knowledge extends, enough is wasted to pay the threshing bill.

The Asiatic breeds, such as the Brahmas and Cochins, if overfed with rich grain and succulent roots will soon become too fat to be serviceable as layers. Fowls need to be well fed in cold weather, but great care must be exercised with the breeding stock in particular, as if they become too fat their eggs are often infertile. Allow plenty of green chopped vegetables, such as onions, cabbages and turnips.

Manure the land heavy enough to make it loose, and plant for several years crops that could be cultivated throughout the season; or, what is still better, grow two crops the same year, and keep them well cultivated throughout the season. Couch grass can be easily killed by hoeing it once or twice the last of July and first of August with a sharp hoe, cutting the grass an inch below the surface of the ground.

The complicated character of the udder with its thousands of little reservoirs renders it necessary to observe great care in drying off the cows in the fall. If milk is left in the udder the absorbents will readily remove the watery portion, but the chusy material is removed with difficulty and is liable to remain and inflame the udder—possibly destroy a portion. Every particle of milk should be drawn occasionally till the cow is dry.

As to the five-wire fence, a short time ago I was driving some hogs, and hog-like, they "took another notion," and ran right through the wire fence, and though the barbs made them squeal, they did the same thing again and again, and they were not pigs either, but hogs that would weigh over 300 pounds. Another objection to barbed wires is that horses and cattle in passing along or standing near, especially in "fly time," often switch in that direction, and often stay switched.

A farm can be stocked with sheep cheaper than with any other animals. Sheep will come nearer to utilizing everything which grows on a farm. Less labor will be required for getting feed and stock together. The returns will come in sooner and oftener than with any farm stock except hogs. Less money is required for shelter and fencing, and less labor is required for herding, when outside pasturage is accessible and preferred. And finally, a handsome income on the investment can be had without the sale of the animals themselves.

Recipes.

King George's Pudding.—One pint of breadcrumbs, half-pint of flour, teaspoonful of baking powder sifted in flour, a little salt, half a pound of raisins, quarter of a pound of currants, quarter of a pound of chopped suet, coffeecupful of milk, one egg; tie tightly in a bag and boil three hours; to be eaten with hard sauce.

Fishballs.—To make fishballs, cut or pick codfish in small bits, take care to remove every piece of bone; let it soak in cold water for an hour; rinse it in another water; let it cook slowly for twenty-five minutes; season with milk, butter and eggs; mix with this about double the quantity of boiled potatoes; add milk or cream to give the desired amount of moisture; shape in round cakes, roll in flour, and fry until brown in hot lard. If the lard is not hot when they are put in they will soak up the fat and will be unpalatable.

Anson Ruggles, of Hardwick, Mass., is 98. His grandmother lived to be 104.

Two Hands.

A little hand, a fair, soft hand,
Dimpled and sweet to kiss;
No sculptor ever carved from stone
A lovelier hand than this.
A hand as idle and as white
As lilies on their stems;
Dazzling with rosy finger-tips,
Dazzling with crusted gems.

Another hand—a tired, old hand,
Written with many lines;
A faithful, weary hand, whereon
The pearl of great price shines!
For folded, as the winged fly
Sleeps in the chrysalis,
Within this little palm I see
That lovelier hand than this.

—*Harriet Prescott Spofford.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It may be right occasionally to take a bull by the horns, but it is always well to keep in mind that the horns belong to the bull.

President Arthur is appointing chiefly tall men to office. He is right. The American people want officials whom they can look up to.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Tommy don't like fat meat. One day the steak was very fat. "Tommy," asked the professor, "will you have some beefsteak?" "Yes, sir; but I don't want any that has pork all round it."

Eight out of every ten men in this county will do more hard work to trace back the pedigree of a horse or a dog than to establish the fact that they were related to the most noble king of Europe.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Cleveland man was robbed in broad daylight, and the *Leader* spoke of it as an untimely proceeding. But if a man is to be robbed does it make any difference to him whether it be done in daylight or dark?—*Saturday Night.*

Teacher: "John, what are your boots made of?" Boy: "Of leather." "Where does the leather come from?" "From the hide of the ox." "What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots and gives you meat to eat?" "My father."

He slipped quietly in at the door, but, catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair rail, said: "Sorry so late, my dear; couldn't get a car before." "So the cars were full, too," said the lady; and further remarks were unnecessary.—*Boston Bulletin.*

"The Best Liver Drops," is the title of an advertisement in the daily and weekly. We don't consider our liver one of the best in the market, but it has never dropped, to the best of our knowledge and belief. We fear some advertisements don't tell the truth.—*The Judge.*

"You must not smoke in this car," said an Austin avenue car-driver to Gilhooly, who was the only occupant of the car. "Why can't I smoke? I am the only person in the car." "It don't make any difference. Even when there is nobody in the car smoking is not allowed."—*Texas Siftings.*

When little Belle was two years old she used to admire the full moon very much; but when her aunt pointed out the new moon she exclaimed, in the most distressed tone, "Oh, 'tis broken! 'tis broken!" Johnny, who was just learning to talk, being asked if he saw the new moon, said: "Yes, I see the rind of it."

How dear to my heart is the school I attended,
And how I remember, so distant and dim,
That red-headed Bill, and the pin that I bended
And carefully put on the bench under him!
And how I recall the surprise of the master,
When Bill gave a yell and sprang up with the pin
So high that his bullet-head busted the plaster
Above, and the scholars all set up a grin.
That active boy Billy, that high-leaping Billy!
That loud-shouting Billy that sat on a pin!

Astronomical: "Isn't the moon beautiful this evening?" said Alonzo, as he snuggled his arm just as close upon hers as he could. "Y-yes, but I know another moon that is perfectly ecstatic in its loveliness." "Do you? What moon is that, ducky?" "It's the honeymoon, Alonzo, and don't you think it is about time for us to have one?" The cards are out.—*New Haven Register.*

The Pocket Photographic Instrument.

Have you heard of the instantaneous photographic instrument? asks a New York correspondent. It is a great invention. The instrument is no larger than a well-filled pocketbook, yet it is so complete that every man can be his own photographer without any trouble. The process of taking the picture is as simple as writing. You simply hold the instrument before the object to be taken and there it is. I believe the policemen of London are armed with them, and they flash their camera on a rogue with as much ease as you would a dark lantern. No matter how swiftly an object is moving, it can be taken. I know of one enthusiastic man who claims that they will be the reporter's note-book of the future. For example, he is writing an article on the Brooklyn bridge, and as he writes he uses his camera. When he goes home he develops his plates, and consequently has a correct picture of the scene before him. Indeed, he never goes out of the house without his instrument in his pocket, and he keeps his friends supplied with pictures. I am a little afraid of the abuse of this invention. An unprincipled rascal seeing a pretty girl on the avenue can whip out his camera and have her face at once transferred to the plate. The instruments are quite cheap—$10 I believe it is that they cost—so here is fun for the million. How pleasant when taking a walk in the country to reproduce the landscape for one's own gratification or that of those at home! You see a lamb frisking by its mother's side, and in a moment, while its heels are kicking in the air, you have it down before you. If I was going to travel in Europe I should certainly take a pocket camera along with me. Any curious sight you can reproduce in the twinkling of an eye. I have seen pictures of moving crowds, of ships in motion, of men rowing and horses racing, taken by this process with the most remarkable accuracy.

When to Advertise.

An old merchant, who had always been an extensive advertiser, was in the habit of saying (and practicing upon the theory) that the most necessary time to advertise freely is when times are dullest. Accepting this as fact, the present is a good time to advertise. Before the holiday trade was brisk, but since it is not so brisk. Hence merchants do not advertise so freely. Here is the mistake. If there be any difference, advertising should be more brisk. If merchants have bargains to offer now is the time to induce purchases. It is now that purchasers watch for bargains and bite a hook that is temptingly baited, and how much better it is that merchants who have goods with which to bait hooks should bait them, and sell the goods at small profits rather than keep them upon their shelves and invite damage from dust.—*Chicago Times.*

HEALTH HINTS.

Oil of cloves is good for toothache. A few drops on a bit of botton.

Heavy persons growing too stout for comfort should stop eating bread, potatoes, sugar, etc., and take meats, above-ground vegetables, fruits, toast, etc.

Celery boiled in milk and eaten with the milk served as a beverage, is said to be a cure for rheumatism, gout, and a specific in case of smallpox. Nervous people find comfort in celery.

Tannic acid will stop bleeding at the nose. Take a pinch of the powder and snuff it up the nostril. It is an astringent, and, as it lodges in the throat, will prevent bleeding from the back of the nose.

Bread of unbolted wheat flour is, for making superior bone and muscle to the growing child, far preferable to bolted flour, and oatmeal is fully equal, if not superior to it. Fed on these with pure milk children will be sure to have good health and good teeth.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA.; Feb. 2, 1882.

Gov. Hoyt denies that he intends to call an extra session of the legislature.

Guiteau having been found guilty, makes one republican candidate less for the presidency in 1884.

We have the Philadelphia *Times* Almanac for 1882, and find it a valuable book for reference. Its political statistics are complete, and its record of conventions and late acts of general interest make it a useful handbook. 15 cents per copy—free to all subscribers of the *Times*.

Riddleberger says when he gets to the senate if neither the democratic or republican principles suited him, he would build up a little party of his own. A Riddleberger party would certainly be a novelty, and if put in a cage with stuffed animals, might draw a crowd of big and little boys anywhere.

THE THREE B'S.

What's troubling the republican party now are the three B's—Butler, Beaver and the Bosses. Butler is making it hot for Beaver and bids fair to get the Bosses to favor him (Butler) for governor. Then the Bosses do not care much for Beaver and it bothers them how to throw him over board with safety. Then come the people who hate the Bosses; old Nick seems to be loose in the radical B hive generally.

Farmer Butler, the present state treasurer, has stepped into Beaver's way for governor, and is making quite a stir. The bosses had better look after Butler if they are deeply in favor of Beaver. After giving the General such a good start it is not right to whistle down breaks on him, and let on somebody else had pulled the bell-rope. Let Beaver have a chance, now, since you bosses have tickled him with the idea that he is the only man to win with. The REPORTER fears that its surmises about the bosses fooling Gen. Beaver, are thus early found to have been well grounded.

Governor Hoyt on Tuesday of last week issued warrants for the hanging on Friday, March 24, of Jonathan Moyer, Snyder county; John A. Neveling, Clearfield; Frank Small, Allegheny; Henry and Frank Rumberger, Dauphin; and John Coyle, York. The murders for which Moyer and Small are to be hanged were committed four and three years ago respectively. Moyer took part in the murder of an old couple named Kintzler, and was convicted of the killing of Mrs. Kintzler. A former trial for the murder of the woman's husband resulted in an acquittal. Coyle killed Emily Myers because she would not marry him. The case of Small was held under advisement nearly two years by the Board of Pardons because of a doubt of his guilt, but no facts of his justification having come to light the Board at its last meeting decided not to stay any longer the execution of the death penalty.

A TRINKET FOR BEAVER

A St. Louis paper says, "About a month after the Chicago convention the suggestion to have a medal struck to commemorate the steady voting for the Grant phalanx was made by Don Cameron, and after consusting with Roscoe Conkling, Chauncy I. Filley and others, the order was given to J. M. Kershaw, of St. Louis, to strike 330 bronze medals. The matter was to be kept a profound secret, and Kershaw was enjoined to silence. He has been working on the medals for several months and they are now completed and within a few days will be sent to Chauncy I. Filley at Washington, who will superintend the distribution of them. The medals are perfectly round, 2½ inches in diameter, 3-16 of an inch thick, and weigh nearly one pound. On the face of the medal is a profile head of General Grant, surrouned by a wreath bearing a record of the Grant balots arranged in a circle. Inscribed in the centre of the reverse sides are these words: "Commemorative of the 36 ballots of the Old Guard for Ulysses S. Grant for President, Republican National Convention, Chicago, June, 1880." Each medal is to be inscribed with the name of the member of the "Old Guard" to whom it is sent, of whom there were 113, and the remainder of the 330 will be sent to General Grant and a few other stalwart friends."

General Beaver was one of Grant's chaps at Chicago, and it is fortunate he was, for now he gets one of these 1 lb. ornament

To dangle from his watch chain,
Because he didn't vote for Blaine.

This precious charm the General can wear on his travels seeking a nomination for Governor, it will be the "open sesame" to all the stalwart hearts. Blaine men may froth when they see it, but who cares, Guiteau's shot made them the under dog. Whenever the General gets this keepsake the REPORTER would advise him to use it a short time on small-pox patients and see whether it has not virtue to kill the disease.

ANOTHER TRUNK LINE.

Philadelphia, Jan. 25.—At the office of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company yesterday the information was tendered newspaper reporters that the managers of that company had authorized the transfer to President Vanderbilt of the Reading's interest in the Jersey Shore, Pine Creek and Buffalo Railroad Company upon the payment of the amount already expended upon the line. The transfer was made on Monday, and later on the same day the annual meeting of the latter company was held at Coudersport, Potter county, this state, and resulted in the election of the following officers: Henry Sherwood, president, George J. Magee, vice-president, and Cornelious Vanderbilt, treasurer, with the following directors: Walter Sherwood. John W. Bailey, Jerome F. Niles, Anson Hardt, William Howell, Jr., E. G. Schieffeline, Jefferson Harrison, William H. Vanderbilt, Cornelious Vanderbilt, Augustus Schell, William K. Vanderbilt and George J. Magee.

The Jersey Shore, Pine Creek and Buffalo Railroad Company will be constructed at once under the direction of General George J. Magee, of New York, Mr. Vanderbilt furnishing the money and General Magee to meet the interest and the same from the revenues of the road. The connection of the Vanderbilt roads with the Jersey Shore, Pine Creek and Buffalo will be effected by the following continuous lines: Geneva and Lyons Railway, Syracuse, Geneva and Corning Railway and the Corning, Cowanesque and Antrim Railway. All these companies have united in an agreement to form a new trunk line from the West to Philadelphia, giving the Reading Railroad Company a western and northern outlet for anthracice coal.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes will neither go to Washington this winter nor go to Europe in the spring. Mr. Hayes is satisfied with the village of Fremont, where he is a participator in debates down at the shoe store.

GUITEAU FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER.

CLOSING SCENE OF THE PROTRACTED TRIAL.

HE DENOUNCES THE JUDGE AND THE JURY.

"My Blood Will Be Upon The Heads of That Jury."

Washington, January 25.—Judge Porter began his remarks to-day, promising to be brief. As he proceeded Guiteau grew garrulous and indulged in a running dialogue with the speaker. Porter, however, paid little attention to his interruptions, and went on from point to point, showing up in dark colors the history of the prisoner.

Guiteau was voluble in his abuse and showed a keenness and shrewdness in his interruptions which argued that he appreciated it as his last chance. Porter always arouses Guiteau to his most angry and savage mood. As the prisoner puts it, "A saint from heaven couldn't stand this man Porter's bosh."

Judge Porter finished at 3.15, when Judge Cox charged the jury.

He called attention to the prisoner's frequent remarks that public opinion, as evidenced by the press and correspondence, was in his favor, and to the prosecution in their final argument interposing a contradiction to such statements, and said that anything which had been said on the other side in reference thereto was not to be regarded by the jury. Continuing, he said, when there is a reasonable doubt the defendant was entitled to the benefit of such a doubt. The only certainty a jury could have was moral sanity, depending on confidence which the jury had in the integrity of the witnesses, and in their capacity and opportunity to know the truth. All that a jury could be expected to do was to be reasonably and morally certain of facts which they declare to be their verdict with reference to the evidence in this case. Very little comment was required by the court, except on the question—insanity. The true test of criminal responsibility, where the defense of insanity was interposed, was, whether the accused had sufficient use of his reason to understand the nature of the act with which he was charged, and to understand that it was wrong for him to commit it. If these were the facts, he was criminally responsible for the act, whether peculiarities might be shown of him in other respects. On the other hand, if his reasons were so defective, in consequence of brain disease, that he could not understand what he was doing, or could not understand that what he was doing was wrong, he ought to be treated as an irresponsible lunatic. The law assumed every one at the out set to be sane and responsible. The question was, What was there in this case to show the contrary as to this defendant? A jury was not warranted in inferring that the man was insane from the mere fact of his committing a crime, or from the enormity of the crime, because the law presumes that this is a bad motive, and that the crime is prompted by malice.

If nothing else appeared, perhaps the easiest way for the jury to examine into the subject, was first to satisfy themselves about the condition of the prisoner's mind for the reasonable period of time before any conception of the assassination had entered it, and also at the present time, and then consider what evidence exists as to a different condition of mind at the time of the commission of the act, and if they find that he was not under any permanent insane delusion which destroyed his power of discriminating between right and wrong, then the remaining inquiry was, whether there was any special insanity connected with this crime. It wonld be seen that the reliance of the defense was the existence of an insane delusion in the prisoner's mind which so perverted his reason as to incapaciate him from preceiving the difference between right and wrong to this particular act. As a part of the history of judicial sentiment on this subject was by the way of illustrating the difference between insane delusion and responsibility, he would refer the jury to a celebrated case in English history which had already been commented on in the arguments. Judge Cox here quoted from the opinions of the judges in the McNaughton case and from some American authorities on the same subject. The judge then referred at length to the insane delusions, which, he said, displayed an important part in this case, and demanded careful consideration, and which were the coinage of a diseased brain which defies reason and ridicule, and throws into disorder all the springs of human action.

THE JURY RETIRE.

After the jury had been out about twenty minutes, recess was taken until 5.30 o'clock. Many of our audience who had been virtually imprisoned since 9.30 in the morning availed themselves of this opportunity to obtain fresh air and lunch. The prisoner, at his own request, had been allowed soon after the jury left the court room to retire to the little room he has occupied since the trial began as a waiting room during the recess. Before leaving the court room he evidenced considerable nervousness, but on getting away to a comparative seclusion his usual composure and assurance returned to him. He sent out for some apples with which he treated his attendants, meanwhile chatting familiarly and good naturedly. He was asked what he thought the jury would do, he said: "I think they will acquit me or disagree, don't you?" Within ten minutes after the recess had been taken the jury called to a bailiff in waiting that they were ready with their verdict. They were informed that Judge Cox had left the court room, so they remained in their room until the court reassembled. The rumor that the jury had agreed was quickly spread from one to another, and the excited crowd surged back into the court room, and with eager expectancy anxiously awaiting what all seemed to expect—a verdict of guilty. The musty, antique room is devoid of gas and the score or more candles which had been placed npon the desks of the judge, counsel and reporters imparted a weird and fancifully unnatural aspect of the grim old place. The shadows thrown upon the dark back ground of the walls seemed like flitting spectres to the usher in the sombre procession of those who held in their hands the destiny of a human life.

First came the prisoner with a quick, nervous step, and as he seated himself in the dock, perhaps for the last time, the light of a solitary candle fell full upon his face and disclosed its more than usual pallor. Not a tremor of the limbs or a movement of the muscles of the face were observed as he threw back his head and fixed his gaze upon the door through which the jury were to enter. Judge Cox soon afterwards took his seat. The crier called order, and the jury at 5.35 filed slowly into their seats. Every sound was hushed save the voice of the clerk as he propounded to the foreman the usual inquiry. Clear and distinct came the reply: "We have." "What is your verdict, guilty or not guilty?" With equal distinctness came the reply: "Guilty."

The pent up feeling of the crowd found expression in uproarious demonstrations of applause and approval.

"Order! Order!" shouted the bailiffs. Mr. Scoville and the counsel of the prosecution were simultaneously upon their feet. Mr. Scoville attempted to address the court, but the district attorney shouted: "Wait till we have the verdict complete, and in due form of law."

Order was at length restored, and the clerk again addressing the jury, said: "Your forman says guilty as indicted, so say we all of us?"

"We do," they all responded.

Another demonstration of approval followed this announcement, but not so prolonged as the first.

Mr. Scoville, still on his feet, demanded a poll of the jury which was granted, and each juror was called by name, and each in a firm voice promptly responded, "Guilty." As the last name was called the prisoner shrieked: "My blood will be upon the heads of that jury, don't you forget it!" Mr. Scoville again addressed the court, saying: "Your honor, I do not desire to forfeit any rights I may have under the law and practice in this district. If there is anything that I ought to do now to save those rights, I would be indebted to your honor to indicate it to me."

Judge Cox in reply assured him that he should have every opportunity; that the charge would be furnished to him in print to-morrow, and he would be accorded all the time allowed by law within which to file his exceptions, and that he would also be entitled to four days within which to move an arrest of judgment.

Guiteau, who from the moment Judge Cox began the delivery of his charge, had dropped completely his air of flippant arrogance and sat with rigid features and compressed lips, called out in tones of desperation, "God will avenge this outrage."

Judge Cox then turned to the jury and said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I cannot express too many thanks for the manner in which you have discharged your duty. You have richly merited the thanks of your countrymen, and I feel assured you will take with you to your homes the approval of your consciences. With thanks, gentlemen of the jury, I dismiss you."

At this announcement court was declared adjourned and the now famous trial which had absorbed public interest for more than ten weeks was ended. The court immediately left the court-room and the prisoner, gesticulating with his manacled hands, was led out. As he passed the reporters' tables he leaned over and called out to an acquaintance, "The court in banc will reverse this business." His appearance was that of a man deeply moved with indignation at some outrage which had been put upon him. As he was being put in the van the crowd of men and boys upon the pavement yelled and shouted themselves hoarse in mockery of the prisoner's constant boast, "The American press and people are all with me."

HOW SCOVILLE FEELS.

The Points on Which He Will Base His Motion For a New Trial.

Washington, January 25.—Mr. Scoville said to-night the next move in the Guiteau case would be a motion for a new trial, which he expects to file on Saturday. The main points on which it is to be based are: The jury erred in rendering a verdict contrary to law, and they erred in rendering a verdict contrary to the evidence; Judge Cox in his charge did not base it upon all the evidence, and the jury during the trial read newspapers and had conversations with outside persons. Should the motion be denied, an appeal will be taken to the Court in banc in April. Referring to the verdict, Mr. Scoville said, after hearing Judge Cox's charge, he was not surprised the jury rendered a verdict of guilty. He refrained, however, from passing any criticism upon Judge Cox's charge further than to say he had not been accustomed to hear a Judge address a jury as Judge Cox did, but simply submit written instructions, and this too upon the law bearing upon the case and not upon the evidence. Judge Cox, Mr. Scoville thought did not review the entire evidence given in the case but only portions of it.

Mr. Scoville thinks that when the excitement attending the trial is over—the excitement which Mr. Scoville thinks has sustained Guiteau all through it—he will be a raving maniac. Scoville does not talk to night like a man who thinks his labor in this matter is at an end. There are good grounds, he says, for a new trial, and he proposes to show this from the record of the trial, when popular feeling against Guiteau has died away. In that record, he says, will be found the fact that a letter from Guiteau to District Attorney Corkbill with the signature and a large part of its contents torn off, was admitted in evidence. Besides this, there is expert testimony which, he says, is condemned by thousands of competent men throughout the country, and other facts now matters of record, all of which can be used as reasons for asking for a new trial.

The Assassin Furious When Told He Brought The Verdict On Himself.

Washington, January 26.—There was an animate discussion in the Warden's room at the jail this afternoon between Mr. Scoville and Warden Crocker over Guiteau's new address.

It was arranged that for the next week no one should be permitted to interview the prisoner, and that no communication shall go to him or come from him without passing through Mr. Scoville's hands. When Guiteau spoke of his address Mr. Scoville at once told him that he must not attempt anything of the kind in the future, as it only prejudiced his case and injured his ultimate prospects. Mr. Scoville's manner was kind but firm as he added:

"You have talked and written too much already, and to your own utterances you are indebted for the verdict which was given yesterday."

Guiteau's eye flashed with anger and with great vehemence he turned upon Mr. Scoville and poured out a torrent of denunciation.

"It was your blunderbus management that did it- a series of mistakes all the way through. In the first place, the idea of putting Spitzka on the stand—a bright fellow, and he meant well; but what did his evidence amount to? Simply that I was a moral monstrosity, just playing right into the hands of the prosecution and supporting their theory of depravity in stead of insanity. Then my sister with that ax story, another evidence of depravity according to the prosecution; and then, last of all, my brother. I have made an appeal to the people, and I shall soon have plenty of money, and then I will employ two or three first-class lawyers, and when I get my case to the court in General Term they will put this thing all right."

"But," expostulated Mr. Scoville, "don't you see that the papers comment on your addresses, and the people look on them in a different light from what you intend and expect?"

"No, they don't," angrily retorted Guiteau. "Don't I read the papers, and haven't I got judgement?"

Mr. Scoville—Now can't you see the folly of this course? Have you read what the jury say about your talk and your speech?

Guiteau—I don't care a snap for what the jury says. A nice lot they are to sit in judgement on a Christian gentleman when by their own showing, they passed their time smoking, drinking grog, and playing card.

NUMEROUS APPLICATIONS TO SEE THE HANGING OF GUITEAU.

Washington, January 27.—General Crocker said this morning that Guiteau passed a quiet day yesterday and seemed to be reconciled to his safety. During the morning he was cast down but recovered his usual confident tone towards night. He occupies the same cell as before his conviction, but will be more closely confined and have fewer liberties. His appetite remains as keen as ever, and the warden says they will give him enough to eat in order to keep him in good condition for the hanging.

Now that the jury have declared him a criminal and an impostor, every effort will be made to retire him from public attention. The policy will be to deny him to reporters and curiosity seekers, and to prevent him from issuing manifestoes to the country, and parties interested in the case agree on the propriety of such a course.

General Crocker thinks the execution will take place in July, but possibly it can be hastened sufficiently to bring the end in May.

Washington, January 27.—Guiteau said to his guard yesterday morning: "Arthur is my friend; I made him President. If all other remedies fail me, he will pardon me." The jurors were besieged by their friends yesterday. Many of them suffered heavy losses in business during their long confinement. One juror, a commission merchant, is said to have lost $5,000 in a single operation, by reason of his forced absence from business. District Attorney Corkhill is of the opinion that the prisoner will suffer the extreme penalty of the law early in July.

Judge Joseph K. Porter left for his home, New York city, on the lightning express last night. The jurors assembled in the Marshal's office, City Hall, and drew their fees, yesterday. They received $146 each, the pay being $2 a day. It cost the Government just $3,000 for their board and maintenance.

THE WILMOT MASSACRE.

The Horrible Spectacle Witnessed by Little Benny.

Danville, Ky., January 20.—The farm of the Wilmots, the scene of the bloody tragedy detailed in the *Post*, is about ten miles from here, and the house in which the quadruple murder was committed is na almost inaccessible location. Little Benny, a bright little fellow about ten years of age, who escaped with his brother James while the remainder of the family were being butchered, gave an account of the frightful deeds he witnessed on that awful night. He said that he was awakened by the screams of his mamma, and when he opened his eyes he saw his papa trying to kill her with an ax. Mamma jumped out of bed over the foot, and papa was striking at her. Little Benny jumped out of bed, too, and threw up his slender arms to implore his papa to spare his mamma. Mamma did not say anything to papa. Benny asked his papa what he was doing, but got no reply and the boy began to cry. He was frightened almost senseless.

There was a table in the middle of the room, and Benny crawled under it to keep his papa from killing him. He saw his father bury the ax in his poor mother's head; then again saw the heavy weapon cleave into her shoulder, and once more the ax was driven into the helpless woman—this time in her neck. By this time she was dead on the floor, between the bed and the table where Benny lay.

Benny then shouted for his brother James, who was asleep upstairs, telling him that papa had killed mamma. The father tried to get at Benny under the table to kill him, but the boy got out of his reach, and going into the front room opened the rear door and resumed his cries for James. In the meantime the little fellow was destained to witness another murder, that of his aged grandmother. Mr. Wilmot was now a raving madman, more dangerous than a whole band of robbers. With one blow the old gentleman buried the ax to the handle in her right breast. She never spoke, and probably never knew what hurt her. She died as she laid in her bed. Benny does not know whether grandmother woke or not, even before she was struck. It is probable that she did not, as the child did not hear her say anything.

Benny said that when Jimmy came down he and papa had a struggle, and before Jimmy came down stairs papa did not have the gun. He got the gun afterward. Benny heard his papa say to Jimmy: "I will kill you my son!" and then there was a struggle. Papa tried to shoot Jimmy and Jimmy knocked the gun up. It was a thirty-eight inch caliber rifle, and the ball went into the ceiling above the fireplace.

When Jimmy got away from his father he started to go to the cabin of Enoch Parks, a colored man, who resided on the farm, about one hundred and fifty yards from the house of the Wilmots. Benny being left alone with his father, became completely terrified, and loudly called for Jimmy to tell him that his papa was going to kill him; and James ordered the boy to come out of the house and follow him to Enoch's cabin, which he did. The father pointed the gun at little Benny, but it was not loaded so he could not shoot. Benny got out of the house, and started to run after Jimmy, and Mr. Wilmot followed, but the boys escaped. Wilmot then went to the barn and hung himself.

It is stated that the younger daughter was killed first. She was cut in the right side of the neck. The ax was almost buried in her neck, and her head was nearly severed. She evidently did not make the least struggle. The elder girl was also cut in the right side of her neck, but not so deeply as the first. Doubtles the killing of the second girl awakened Mrs. Wilmot, but before she could realize the situation she was herself a corpse.

COUNTRY LIFE IN ITALY.

A lady living in a country village in Italy writes, in the *Cornhill Magazine*, of her neighbors and ther habits. She says:

It is amazing how smart the very poorest lady who has any pretentions to being such will turn out on occasions, however dilapidated her home attire. Two young ladies belonging to an old but utterly ruined family, whose parents were too poor to keep a servant, would dress themselves for their evening walk in the most fashionable of hats and custumes, with their fans, smelling-bottles, lace handkerchiefs, and gloves all complete. In order to obtain these dresses, the lady has to condescend so far as to work for the peasant, who paid them for manufacturing of the smart stays and chemises they wear on feast day. The attempts at being fashionable, combined with an entire ignorance of the ways of the fashionable world, produce sometimes the strangest incongruities. The lace veil is now almost confined to the class called "artisti"—that is shopkeepers and skilled workpeople; but a few of the old-fashioned ladies still keep to it. Curious specimens are to be found in these remote villages—people bearing grand names, and retaining considerable pride in their ancient lineage, whom generations of idleness and unthriftiness have reduced to extreme poverty. They are not educated for any profession, and when starvation stares them in the face they have no resource but to earn their bread by manual labor. One noble count of my acquaintance is a carpenter; another a bricklayer. I have seen the granddaughters of a countess working in the fields. With their fortunes, their manners deteriorate, until nothing but a remnant of pride remains to distinguish them from the peasants between whose class and theirs so great a gulf was once fixed. I remember nothing more melancholy than the assemblage of these poverty-stricken nobles I once met at the house of a rich man of a village. We were at supper, and as we waited one ragged and dirty old man after another came shambling in, each in turn was, to my great surprise, introduced as the decendant of an ancient and noble family, but fallen—"caduto"—added my host, with a gesture of compassion. The old man would then bow his head in melancholy acquiescence, and, casting a rueful glance at his shabby cloak with the faded green lining, would slink into a chair at the far end of the table. One of these fallen nobles, who had taken to house-painting, we thought it only charitable to employ for the decoration of our ceiling. I was prepared to feel quite a romantic interest in this unfortunate nobleman, and to be enchanted with his artistic genius; but he was so uncommonly dirty, and his manners were so little removed from those of a peasant, that my illusions were dispelled at once. Neither did his style of decoration exactly come up to my idea, although it was ambitious enough. A basket of flowers soon adorned each corner of our ceiling, and in the centre, from amid clouds and wreaths of roses, a rather shapeless Cupid began to be delineated. In the middle of the work the artist, whose temper was short and whose feelings were sensitive, took offence (as we supposed) at some unintentional slight on our part. Without the slightest explanation he departed one day, leaving the Cupid minus one leg and one arm, and returned no more. Poor Cupid!

SUGAR UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

Professor Lattimore, of Rochester, is one of the chemists appointed by the State Board of Health to analyze food and drugs supposed to be adulterated, under the law for the punishment of adulterations. The editor of The American Rural Home visited his laboratory the other day, and thus describes a part of what he saw, in viewing a number of samples of sugar under a microscope:

Samples of ordinary brown cane sugar showed clear, regular crystals, sharply defined, every grain distinctly visible. So samples of granulated sorghum sugar from Minnesota and Illinois showed perfect crystals; but he had a sample of white (so-called) crystalized corn sugar, now quite extensively manufactured in some sections. He first asked us to place a quantity on our tongue and hold it there until dissolved, that its taste might be fully realized. We did so, and observed, that while it possessed a low degree of sweetness, it left a bitter, slightly astringent, very unpleasant taste in the mouth. He then placed a small quantity under the microscope, and we could see at once there was no crystals, but a gummy agglomeration of particles such as hardened glucose shows. Then, to show how readily any mixture of glucose with cane sugar—sucrose—could be detected under the microscope, he put a small quantity of each together, and one could see every particle of the glucose. It does not require a microscope of high power to detect the adulterations.

HOW IT FEELS TO FREEZE.

A Man Before Whose Weary Eyes Strange Colored Lights Danced And Flickered.

From the Leadville Chronicle.

That there is at least sufficient latent heat in the snow to prevent death from freezing while entirely surrounded by it, Frank White, who returned a day or two ago from a long trip in the Indian country, is willing to testify. In the course of his homeward journey Mr. White had an experience which all the mineral wealth of Leadville could not attempt him to repeat. It was on the grand river, where the snow had recently fell to a great depth. The weather was somewhat murky when he started to return, but he relied upon a tolerably good prairie and that unknown quantity termed good luck to get back before the snow had fallen in any great quantities. In both of these he was badly deceived, as the freezing flakes which began to fall on the second day out soon obliterated everything save the most bold and readily recognized landmark.

On the fourth day he was lost in the storm and at last found shelter in a little lump of cottonwood trees, the thickest of whose branches in a measure protected the ground. The night had turned bitterly and intensely cold and to his dismay he found that in his tramp he had lost his match safe. For an instant it seemed as though nothing but a frozen death awaited him, for he knew well to spend that night where he stood or even motionless any further length of time would surely be fatal. Already the colored lights that are a sure forerunner of death by freezing began to flicker beyond his eyes and he felt that he must take desperate chances for existence.

It was then that it occurred to him that he had read somewhere of the latent heat in the snow, and the last resort of freezing men. He did not stop long for deliberation, but began, with benumbed fingers, to burrow in the huge white bank before him. In a few moments he had excavated a hole of considerable size, and, drawing his blanket tightly around him, he crept in. After a short time his body began to grow more comfortable and his hands regained their sense of feeling. Then he grew sleepy, but he dared not close his eyes, fearing that it was the stupor of freezing that he felt. At last, without knowing it, he fell asleep and did not awake until early the next morning. He had passed as comfortable night as if he had a roof over his head, and, save for his frost-bitten finger tips, which had been exposed, he was uninjured by his night in the snow, and toward the close of the afternoon was much relieved to strike a camp of surveyors.

BEHEADED FOR FALLING IN LOVE.

New Haven, Jan. 18.—Among the Chinese students who came to this country to obtain an education were two bright boys named Chin Chin Yateh and Chin Chin Chan, who came to this city. They were brothers, and entered the Hopkins Grammar School, where they made good progress in preparation for Yale College. While in this city they boarded in the family of Mr. Vester, No. 59 Kensington street. When the students in this country were recalled by the Chinese government last May the two brothers left for Hartford, where they learned the telegraph business, and later on returned to China. During their residence on Kensington street, Chan became interested in a young lady named Sherman, living near by. This fancy was strongly opposed on the part of Miss Sherman's friends, but Chan's attentions were continued, and were only interrupted by the departure of the young celestial. The acquaintance was kept alive, however, and Chan has corresponded with the lady ever since. The principal reason for recalling the Chinese students was the fear, on the part of the authorities, that they were becoming thoroughly Americanized, and that they would marry American wives. They were here at government expense, the object being to have them return to their native country with power to introduce American civilization. Advices received here state that Chan's persistence in his devotion to Miss Sherman coming to the knowledge of the Chinese authorities, the young man was condemned to death, and, according to Chinese customs, was beheaded in Hong Kong.

Another instance, showing the narrowness of the policy of the Chinese government, is the fact that a young Chinaman now living in the family of the late Dr. Bacon, having become converted to Christianity, was advised by the Chinese commissioner at Hartford to remain in this country, as his return to his native country would be the signal for his death. He therefore remains in this country and will study for the ministry. One of the latest labors of Dr. Bacon was in arranging for the young man's education.

SCIENCE.

Dr. C. S. Donley, of Rochester, New York, has done excellent service by translating and issuing in a pamphlet form Dr. Cohn's recent paper on Bacteria. M. Cohn is the neutralist who has the most occupied himself with the study of these plants, the smallest of all living organisms. To give an idea of their minuteness, Professor Thomas Taylor, in a recent paper on the same subject, remarked "that twenty millions might be enclosed in a globe that would go easily through the eye of a cambric needle." Even when magnified thousands of times, one appears under the microscope no larger than one of the periods in the punctuation marks of this paragraph. But it appears from the researches of Cohn that, small as these are, it is by no means certain that there is not organized life beyond these, and that when the mathematician dictates that matter is indefinitely divisible he is laying down an actual as well as a theoretical truth. At any rate, it is now beyond doubt that there are different sexes in Bacteria, and that not only spores result from the sexual union, but spore-cases, enclosing the spores, just as the ordinary cryptogamic plants. They feed on organic substances, but do not seem able to destroy life. At least, Cohn is not satisfied that they do by any experiment he has made; but they instantly sieze on that which is dead and are main if not the only agents of putrifaction and fermentation. Great heat destroys them and it is through the operation of this law that we have canned meats and fruits. Intense cold only renders them torpid. During drought or the lack of food, they will continue for an indefinite time in a dessicated state. They are always present in immense numbers during what are known as epidemic or contagious diseases; but whether they have aught to do with bringing about these diseases seems uncertain, from Cohn's researches. We breathe continually in an atmosphere charged with their germs and we take them into our system with everything we eat and much that we drink. They are so small that they can penetrate any cell-wall, yet life goes easily in spite of them. After reading Cohn's treaties, the inference may be that during sickness some portion of the tissue loses its hold on life, and that this, among that which is still vital, is siezed on by the Bacteria. It may then be that, the abundance of food favoring the production of the plant, it may be developed in such immense numbers as to interfere with the circulation, and it may hasten death. Although speculation must yet take the place of absolute facts, labor like this of Cohn's make the world his debtor. It must be that we are getting nearer the end.

—Pure spices, best coffee and tea, finest syrup, dried meats, most excellent cheese, peas, beans, and anything needed upon the table, all first-class goods, fresh and pure, at Sechlers, headquarters for groceries.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 will secure the "News" and REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

Had an almost invisable skin disease, itching intolerable. Peruna cured it. H Ambil, Pittsburg.

A YOUNG LADY THROWING HERSELF IN FRONT OF AN ENGINE.

Johnstown, Jan. 25.—Miss Frey, a lady whose home is in Johnstown, committed suicide in Blairsville, last evening, in a horrible manner. Miss Frey, who had been ill for some time back, was taken to Blairsville a couple of days ago, and was placed under the care of her uncle, Dr. J. C. McKelvy, at his own residence. Yesterday she showed signs of insanity, and during the evening she escaped from her attendants and wandered to the railroad yard unobserved. When the express train came thundering along about 7 o'clock she deliberately walked in front of it and lying down placed her neck on the rail. Although the head light revealed her awful situation to the engineer, it was too late to save her. The head was completely severed from the body.

CONGRESSIONAL APPORTIONMENT.

Mr. McCord's Apportionment bill, which has been agreed upon in committee and will soon be reported to the House, fixes the number of Representatives at 320, distributed as follows: Alabama, 8, Arkansas, 5, California, 5, Colorado, 1, Connecticut, 4, Delaware; 1, Florida, 1, Georgia, 10, Illinois, 21, Indiana, 13, Iowa; 11, Kansas, 6, Kentucky, 10, Louisiana, 6, Maine, 4, Maryland, 6, Massachusetts, 12, Michigan, 11, Minnesota, 5, Mississippi, 7, Missouri, 14, Nebraska, 2, Nevada, 1, N ewHampshire, 2, New Jersey, 7, North Carolina, 9, Ohio, 21, Pennsylvania, 29, Rhode Island, 1, South Carolina, 6, Tennessee, 10, Texas, 10, Vermont, 2, Virginia, 10, West Virginia, 4, Wisconsin, 8. The States that gain are Arkansas, 1, California, 1, Georgia, 1, Illinois, 2, Iowa, 2, Kansas, 3, Kentucky, 1, Massachusetts, 1, Michigan, 1, Minnesota, 2, Mississippi, 1, Missouri, 1, Nebraska, 2, New York, 1, North Carolina, 1, Ohio, 1, Pennsylvania, 2, South Carolina, 1, Texas, 4, Virginia, 1, Florida, Maine, Rhode Island, Vermont and New Hampshire lose one each. Pennsylvania gains two.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. Jines, Albany.

TWENTY INDIANS KILLED.

San Francisco, Jan. 26

A despatch from Guaymas says that authentic reports have been received of an engagement of the State troops with Apaches who raided Lampage, resulting in the killiug of twenty Indians. At last accounts the troops were in hot pursuit.

My son had a terrible skin disease of head and face. Peruna cured him. Mrs. E. Yetter, Pittsburg.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 20.—Three cases of smallpox are reported near Reddick, Kankakee county, one case at Elk Grove, Cook county, and one death and three cases at Colchester, McDonough county, all from Keokuk, Medical College students. Two more cases are reported at Richfield, from the same source.

I have used Green's Comp. Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot myself at different times during the past five or six years, and have seen the effects of it in many cases when used by others, and have found but one universal expression among those who have used it, namely, that "it surpassed any medicine they had ever used." BENJ. BEAVER, State College, Pa., Feb. 19, '81.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicag "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 willsecure the "News' and the REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

—You can buy anything in the furniture line cheaper at Camp's than at any other place in Centre county.

PE-RU-NA

$1000

Will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equaled by any or all other medicines combined. This is strong language, but it is true.

PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.

PERUNA positively cures consumption and all other lung and heart diseases.

For intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumb ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.

No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.

Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA is the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with

MAN-A-LIN

J. MONROE TAYLOR

ESTABLISHED 1844.

Gold Medal Soda,
Gold Medal Saleratus.

GOLD MEDAL IS THE BEST

Gold Medal Baking Powder,
Gold Medal Cream Tartar,
Gold Medal Washing Crystal

113 WATER ST., NEW YORK.

Thousands, disgusted with the many poor articles offered in market, are now happy in using J. MONROE TAYLOR'S Gold Medal preparations. They are guaranteed strictly pure and superior to any other in market. Ask your grocer for them, and do not be put off with any others until you have given them a trial.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve,

Fifth.

Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use,

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

The Best Place

—TO BUY—

—CLOTHING—

OAK HALL.

Sixth and Market Streets,

Philadelphia.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec y

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Brenchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 84 Liberty St., New York. 1dec 6m.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 51	3 13	
Fowler	9 27		4 59	
Coburn	9 48		5 02	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 20
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		8 43	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 59		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		3 35

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Not Burnt Out Yet

—BUT OPENED OUT IN—

NEW QUARTERS.

WITH EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS, AND ALL GOODS MARKED DOWN, IN THE HOTEL STORE ROOM,

C. Dinges

Is now ready for his old customers and as many new ones as may feel disposed to give him a lift.

The fire has not done great damage to the goods still on hand, yet they have been

MARKED DOWN

All the same, to close them out and make room for

New Goods.

GOODS AT COST! GOODS BELOW COST!

Come and see and try us for Bargains?

19jan 5t

LEWISTOWN

Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

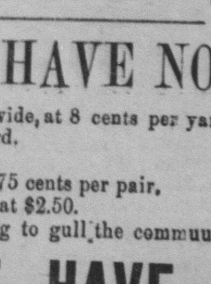
Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

14octly



Magic Lanterns Outdone by

A New Thing. Lots of Fun

1001 Pictures from books, papers, cards, can be cast upon the wall, magnified and brilliantly illuminated; chromo cards in all their colors; the works of a watch in motion. Photographs enlarged to life size; useful to portrait-artists and amateurs. Delights everybody, young and old. Each has 50 pictures and two handsome nickel reflectors. PRICE $2.50 prepaid. Our circulars tell how to obtain the Polyopticon free. Agents Wanted. MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO.

The Polyopticon,
A Wonder Camera

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE

The Largest General Store in the United States.

Samples and Descriptive Catalogues sent free when requested.

The block, from 13th St. to City Hall Square and Market St., including 1301, 1303, 1313, 1315, 1317 and 1319 Chestnut St.

A STOCK AMOUNTING TO TWO MILLION DOLLARS ALWAYS ON EXHIBITION

Absolute faithfulness by both parties the basis of all transactions.

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA

WHY DO YOU SUFFER

With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, and when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents.

Manufactured only by F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL.

5may y.

1882 WINTER GOODS 1882

—ANY ONE IN NEED OF—

DRY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR

FALL & WINTER

Will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

—SPECIALTIES.—

HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR,
FLANNELS

PRICES GUARANTEED

To be lower than the lowest.

Wm. Wolf.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may18 7

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled. Establishment, 1347 Chestnut St., Philada. Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.

I. B. SEELEY
Fig. 1.
Trade Mark.
Registered.

PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (fine steel spring coated,) unaffected by use, use or climate; used in bathing, always reliable; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—Beware of Intriguers offering second-hand and shop-damaged goods, or inferior imitations. Genuine stamped, (spring and strap,) "I. B. SEELEY—WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that inferior imitations have been supplied on calls for new Trusses, I give the above notices. Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the usual price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with great adjustment a specialty, by

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte 20oct

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents andup, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. Our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ..............Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Feb. 2, '82

DOUBLE ACCOMMODATIONS
DOTBLE STOCK!
Witmer, & Co.
CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.

MATCH 'EM.

G. R. Spigelmyer & Co's "FAIR."
Spring Mills, Pa.

☞Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal for sale.

☞Highest Cash Price Prid for Wheat.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 31, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWRD		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
" "	Sunbury	6 30 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 40 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	9 09 a m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" "	Renovo	11 05 a m
" arr at	Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	8 00 a m
"	Harrisburg	12 25 p m
"	Sunbury	1 50 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 25 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 20 p m
" "	Renovo	5 45 p m
" "	Kane	10 05 p m
AST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 pm
"	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	8 05 p m
"	Lock Haven	9 10 p m
EASTWARD.		
ACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	7 50 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
" "	Williamsport	9 05 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	12 55 p m
"	Philadelphia	5 15 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
"	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 38 p m
"	Philadelphia	7 05 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 a m
" "	Renovo	9 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	10 10 p m
" "	Williamsport	11 30 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FASTLINE leaves	illiamsport	12 15 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m

*Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. , R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

ROBERT NEALSON, General Suprintendent.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The week opened cold and very stormy.

—Snow about six inches deep on Tuesday evening.

—You can buy an extension table for $6.00 at Camp's.

—Choice barley for seed, for sale by I. J. Grenoble. 26jan3t

—Thus far Pittsburg has had over 900 small-pox cases reported.

—D. H. Hoover will sell his farm stock, near Boiling Springs, March 9.

—Mr. Hoppes, formerly of the Bush house, died at Harrisburg recently.

—Mr. Joseph B. Miller, near Boiling Springs, will make sale of his farm stock on March 16.

—Why you can buy a set of chairs for $3.00 at Camp's, and he'll deliver them besides! Did you ever!

—Cheapest clothing, best made, plainly marked, no shoddy, all their own make, at the Philad. Branch.

—If you wish to save money don't fail to visit Camp's furniture rooms, at Centre Hall—stock equal to any in the county.

—Mrs. Love, widow of Judge Love, on Church street, sustained severe injuries by a fall on the ice Thursday of last week.

—We are free to admit that the Williamsport *Daily Sun and Banner* is one of our favorite inland dailies—newsy and spicy always.

—Wallace Duncan will consider our hat tipped for late favor; we appreciate his kindly remembrance when there's anything new.

—Dress-goods all marked down at Dinges' bargain store, where ladies can get a dress lower than elsewhere, and goods all O. K.

—Go to Doll & Mingle's if you want honest goods in boots and shoes and at fair prices. Just examine their stock and satisfy yourselves about it.

—A protracted meeting is going on in the Evangelical church of this place, in charge of Rev. Hunter. There has been an unusually large number of seekers.

—The cross suits arising out of the Millheim contested election case were ended by the grandjury ignoring the bill. Each party has to pay its own costs.

—Just bear in mind that Dinges' goods that are not damaged are marked down the same as that which was damaged. Never such bargains offered before in this valley.

—Our neighbor, D. C. Keller, the new Treasurer, is really getting ready to flit to Bellefonte, and makes sale, Feb. 11. He goes where there's heaps of stamps to handle.

—Do you want first-class canned or dried peaches, or other canned or dried fruit, the best the market affords, then go to Sechlers for it, and you will be sure to get it.

—Sales seem to be getting plenty this spring—we printed some 8 or 10 bills within the last week, and the season not fairly opened yet. Some of these sales will be found in our advertising colums.

—Woodward has lost one of its oldest inhabitants, in the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Motz; she died on Monday night, last, and is over 80 years of age. She was the mother of Mrs. Sarah Neff, of his place.

—The Rebersburg congregation observed the week of Prayer, out of which grew an extensive revival of religion. Already there are twenty inquirers and many more are expected to follow. *

—Mr. Thomas Yearick, of Aaronsburg, spent an hour in pleasant chat with the REPORTER the other day. Such useful and intelligent democrats as Mr. Yearich are a credit to our organization, and we are always pleased to meet them.

—An eleven year old son of Ben. Houtze, living along the mountain between Madisonburg and Rebersburg, going home from school on Monday evening, in sliding on the ice, fell and broke both bones of his leg below the knee. *

—Rev. J. Benson Akers and family were quite surprised a few days ago by a handsome donation from their friends at Spring Mills. The Parson and his family appreciate most greatfully this token of appreciation and friendship, and tender their sincere thanks to the doners for their kindness. *

—The Sunbury Daily has the following: "After talking for many years an effort is at last to be made to obtain money to build a bridge across the Susquehanna at that place and thereby open to Sunbury the rich farming lands of Union and Snyder counties. The bridge, we understand, could be erected at Walnut street at a cost of $75,000, and at Market street two spans additional would be added to the cost. The advantage to Sunbury would be obvious, at least $100,000 a year would be brought to the town."

Mr. Chas. Montelius, died suddenly of heart disease, at his home, in Piper City, Ill., on 18 January. From the Mifflinburg *Telegraph* we clip the following: He was sick but one hour—apoplexy and heart trouble being the immediate cause of death. From the time of the attack to within five minutes of death he was conscious, his last words "There's my little Pollie," being addressed to his little grand-daughter, who was standing by his couch.

His remains were taken to Mifflinburg for burial.

—COURT.—The grandjury ignored the bills in the Millheim election suits, cross suits, arising out of the contested Justice election difficulty. This action is generally approved.

In the case of John L. Runkle vs. Wm. Gettig, relative to the soundness of a horse purchased from the latter, the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Runkle.

In the case of F. Kurtz vs. W. K. Alexander, verdict of jury in favor of plaintiff for full amount claimed.

A witness from Milesburg who was fooling around and not on hand when called for, was fined by Judge Orvis $5 and 30 days in jail.

—And better still—you can buy a pair of bedsteads at Camp's for $3.50 and have the goods hauled to your house.

—Get Sechler's groceries all the year round, and you will have a happy life and a long one too. Sechler's goods never kill. They have anything you want in the grocery line and always pure, fresh and cheap.

—Cheap overcoats, cheap boots and shoes, cheap underwear, far cheaper than any store in Bellefonte has yet offered, at Dinges'.

—It commenced to snow on Tuesday morning, to the delight of all having sleighs to sell, as well as of such as were sighing for a good sleigh ride.

—Well now, who thought it, you can buy a chamber suit for $25 at Camp's and he'll deliver it!

FROM PENN TWP.

We had a large crowd courting at Bellefonte last week; all got home safe, and nobody hurt; the grandjury did right in ignoring the cross-suit bills. Grandjuries should do a little more of this kind of business every term. Who will be Justice is the next question that interests us, since the agony over Guiteau's trial is over, and the result of which is satisfactory to every body. Snowed here all day Tuesday, and the merry bells can be heard on our streets. The widow of John Motz died at Woodward, on Monday night, after a lingering illness of several months.

SIN-TAX.

FROM ILLINOIS.

Manhatten, Ill., Jan. 19.—Landed home again on the 14th in the evening, finding all well. When I left Centre county, on 13 Jan., there were about six inches of snow east of the Alleghenies, and west we had rain all day, until I got to Indiana, where I found about 2 inches of snow and as far as I got in Illinois. On 16 we had the coldest day this winter. Have not seen my old friend since I got home whether he had another goose roasted or not. At Pittsburg I met my old friend S. Spangler and we traveled together to Chicago, where we parted and am sorry to say he has been unwell since. All Pennsylvanians well. Johny when I gave him good-bye at Bellefonte, looked as though he'd like to come west too, which I would be pleased to see for his own benefit. Thanks to all for the kindnesses shown while in Centre county.

E. MERSINGER.

It is well at this time to have as much information on the question of vaccination as possible. Recent observations of the New York "Tribune" seem to be of value:

Most persons suppose that vaccinnation has "taken" if only a sore appears where the virus has been deposited, although the truth is that the sore does not necessarily prove a successful inoculation. It requires a physician to tell from the character of the scab whether the vaccination has been a success, and as very few persons take the trouble to consult a medical man on this point, many, doubtless, consider that they have obtained the protection of vaccination because the process has resulted in an itching and inflamed wound, when it has really been a failure. In case they fall victims to small-pox this is used as an argument against vaccination—which has actually never taken place—and it will thus be seen that the statistics of anti-vaccinationists may be exceedingly misleading.

A man named Moodie, recently married at Lauren Springs N. C., shot himself dead, because his bride refused to pull his boots off.

A despatch from Galveston, Texas, states that in Teman, Yucatan, there are 1,700 cases of yellow fever and that 222 have died.

The other day a bugiar fell from the second story window of a house he had just robbed and was found dead soon after in New York.

Pittsburg, January 30.—Nineteen new cases of small-pox in Pittsburg and five in Allegheny City were reported to the board of health to-day.

An Indian, convicted of killing a Mexican, was shot at Hemirselio, on Friday, in the presence of a large crowd. He sat on his coffin and faced the soldiers unflinchingly.

Colias, Jan. 30.—A reservior suddenly bursted here to-day. The torrent destroyed a school house and two other buildings occupied at the time Few of the inmates escaped. The number lost is unknown; but up to the present time twenty-seven bodies have been recovered.

In addition to the three persons at Minneola, Minn., whose death from eating raw ham poisoned by trichinae were before reported, five more of the seventeen who were stricken down are so dangerously ill that their lives are dispaired of.

Wilkesbarre, Pa. Jan. 30.—Martin Murray, a patient at the small-pox hospital, made his escape through a window today and proceeded to his residence, a distance of one mile. On his arrival his family fled. The police have him under guard to prevent him from spreading the disease.

In Huntingdon county, last week, the court set aside the array of jurors placed in the wheel by the Jury Commissioners for the year 1882, because of errors and irregularities. The law requires that a duplicate of the array of the names of jurors placed in the wheel must be given to the Prothonotary to be filed.

Lawyer Scoville makes an appeal to the American people for pecuniary assistance to enable him to carry Guiteau's case to the higher courts. If he cannot secure such assistance he declares he must abandon the case as he is unable to pay the necessary expenses out of his own pocket. It is not likely that his appeal will be responded to in a liberal spirit.

Warren Dareless, of Lycoming county, was killed in Strawbury township about a year ago, by being thrown down an embankment near Picture Rock, at which place the townspip officers had failed to place guard logs. As a result the widow sued for damage and received a verdict of $700. This sum would have made all dangerous places in the township safe and the occasion of it should be noted by all supervisors.

Three lovely sisters—Lizzie, Fanny and Mary—lived in Louisville, Ky. Lizzie and Fanny admired the same young man. A discussion about him one day ended in such a terrific combat that Mary had to interfere in behalf of Fanny, who received such a beating that she had to be put to bed. Mary went to town and got a warrant for the arrest of Lizzie, who, when she was brought to jail, swore out a warrant against Mary; so Mary and Lizzie are both in jail, and Fanny is in bed from her injuries, while the young man, the cause of all of it, is no doubt running around the streets, possibly with another young woman.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues, and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

—Doll and Mingle still keep ahead in the largest and best, and what is of more importance, in selling the cheapest, stock of boots and shoes in Centre county.

A CAREER OF CRIME.

REMARKABLE STORY OF A YOUNG MURDERER'S LIFE.

Frank Rumberger's Record as Told by Himself to a Newspaper Man—Attributes His Downfall to Fast Women and Dime Novel Reading—A Terrible Warning to Boys.

Frank Rumberger yesterday rehashed to a reporter his story of the Troutman murder as given to Rev. Heilman and published in substance in the Patriot yesterday morning. His statement is a voluminous one. In it he pays every attention to the minutest detail, never forgetting here and there to throw in an occasional insinuation that Henry was the bad man of the party and that no blood is upon his (Frank's) hands. In some ways his story is a remarkable one. Commencing at childhood to steal, he persistently fought his way to what he considers perfection as a thief and a robber. His ventures in crime are numerous, but so fortunate was he that the law, according to his assertion, only got hold of him once before his arrest for murder. The most interesting portions of his confession are given below:

He states that he owes his unfortunate position to companionship with evil minded women. His first theft was a lot of toys when he was six years old. When I was eight years old, and living at Wiconisco, I committed many a petty theft. But later the profits were too small and I went for larger prizes. When I was fourteen my first large theft was committed, it being from the safe of the Summit Branch railroad at Williamstown, between 8 and 9 p. m. I was examined three times on this charge but escaped. I got the idea of becoming a burglar and highwayman from reading dime novels. In 1873 I had a difference with my father, and determined to go west with Luke Mack, of Williamstown. I went to Millersburg, took a freight and rode to Selinsgrove bridge, which I crossed, and in three days walked to Lewistown. Here we boarded a western bound freight and rode to Altoona. Here I left Mack and went in a passenger train to Pittsburg, where I spent five weeks with prostitutes. I returned home and worked at the mines until October, 1876, when the mines caved in. I was married on January 23, 1876, a sorrowful act to me. On April 9, 1877, I robbed my father of seventeen dollars and a watch. After the robbery I tried to kiss my wife and child good-bye, but did not succeed. At 3 a. m., April 10, I left home, walked to Newport via Millersburg ferry. From there I took a train for Pittsburg. From there I went to Alliance, Ohio, where I fitted up as a traveling tinsmith. In this town I could not find anything worth stealing, so I left for Masillon, Ohio. Here I sold cheap jewelry at a profit. My next stopping place was Fort Wayne, Indiana.

I did no wrong in Fort Wayne. At this town I took a freight on the Michigan Central road and rode to Richmond, Mich., where I joined the Murphy temperance society and again began to sell soldering material. I left the next day, visiting a number of towns in Indiana and Michigan, and at last reaching Chicago, where I arrived on Sunday night, a week after I left home. Visiting a gambling house on State street I lost five dollars but made the acquaintance of a gang of burglars, who told me where I could crack a safe. I took a pair of nippers, entered the building, opened the safe and got about $180 I gave the man who was guard outside a five dollar bill wrapped on a stick, which he thought was a roll and told him to go, which he did quickly, and I had the balance of the plunder.

The next morning I went to Galesburg, Illinois. While in that city I met a courtezan whom I beat out of her watch and a plain gold ring. I also got about forty dollars of her money I next went to Burlington, Iowa. When I got to Burlington I stopped at a restaurant which I again entered that night. When the owner went to get me a glass of ale I tapped his till, getting nearly eighteen dollars. I then went to Quincy, Ill., where I met a prostitute, with whom I went on an excursion up the Mississippi river to Keokuk. I returned to Quincy with the bawd, and before I left her she was minus of her purse. I left Quincy and went to Hannibal, Missouri, thence on to a town called Mobela, thence to Sedalia, thence to Parsons, in Kansas, thence to Fort Scott, on to McCallister's, Indian Territory, and then to Dennison, Texas, from there to Sherman, Dallas, Houston, Fort Worth, Galveston, stopping at all these places, my money being sufficient to pay my expenses. Every man was armed in these places, which did not suit my idea of business, and therefore I engaged in none of my operations. At Dennison I made the acquaintance of a drover. He hired me as a helper. When we got to Parsons, Kansas, we went to a house of ill fame, and while there I robbed the drover of $125, which he never missed. While I was on this trip to Chicago I met another drover named W. H. Wynkoop. He was so kind to me that I made no effort to do him a wrong, although I could have taken $4,000 had I been so minded.

This was about June 3, 1877. I remained in Chicago until I was entirely broke, when I left for Harrisburg, but only got as far as Greensburg, where I got out because I had made a mistake. I lay there until the next day, when I started to walk to Latrobe. Before I got there another man who was with me and myself were arrested and taken before an alderman We were charged with car robery, tried and convicted of larceny, of all of which I was as innocent as a babe unborn. This was on the 11th of June, 1877. I lay in Westmoreland county jail from that date until August 25, and on the 28th I was tried, convicted and sentenced on the 30th by Judge Logan to eleven months in the Allegheny county workhouse. My partner got clear.

When I got out of the workhouse I went to Pittsburg, squandered twenty dollars I received and then went home to Lykens. I handled from $1,000 to $1,500 on the trip. On Tuesday after my return I was arrested by Joseph Catzenberger for larceny, on suspicion of having robbed his house on the night I left. I had a hearing, was put under $500 to answer at court and when the bill was brought before the grand jury it was ignored.

Father and I left Lykens on the 1st of December, and went to Kent county, Delaware, where we bought a farm of forty-five acres, of which there were twenty acres under cultivation. I went to work on the farm, and father returned to Pennsylvania. Being very fond of gunning, I neglected the farm; my home became unpleasant to me on account of the desire of my wife to get back to Dauphin county. She gave me no peace, but cried at all times to get back to Lykens, which drove me out of the house, and was the cause of many little quarrels, until we actually disliked each other.

Father, wife and brothers returned home. I remained in Delaware until March of 1880, when father came down and sold the stock and rented the farm on shares. I visited Philadelphia after the sale of the stock. I again went to Delaware in a few days after and hired to work with a man named C. K. Snyder, with whom I remained until the twenty-fourth of July, when I went to Philadelphia and from that city I came home, getting to Lykens on the twenty-eight of July, 1880 As soon as I got home I had a severe attack of malaria, which confined me in the house until September 7, when I again began work in the mines, in which I did not lose a shift until my second arrest for the crime of which I have been found guilty and must suffer.

In addition to the statement published in the Patriot yesterday morning are the following particulars which, now that Frank has publicly stated them, can be published:

Henry's aunt, Ann Feeger, supplied the weapons carried and his mother gave him the money for carriage hire. After giving the old man the sling I went to the right and Henry to the left. The old man pursued him. I saw Troutman walking cautiously around the lower corner of the house, and directly afterward I heard the report of a gun, followed instantly by the sound of a pistol shot.

The old man came reeling around the corner and fell on his face. Henry at the same time running from the same direction fell over the fence into the woodpile. I ran to the old man, turned him on his back and then turned him on his face again when Henry refused to aid me in raising the old man. We then ran to the carriage and left. I drew two of the cartridges in my revolver and gave them to Henry so that he could return ten he had borrowed. On the way home I told Henry if he did not keep the affair mum I would serve him in the same way he served Troutman.

We make the following liberal offer, good until April 1st, 1882: Any of our present subscribers sending us the name of a new subscriber, and paying his own and that of the new, in advance, for one year, we will send the Chicago *Weekly News* FREE to both one year. No better offer out.

My wife said I was a fool when I brought home a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. But when it broke up my cough, drove away her neuralgia and cured baby's dysentery, she thought I had made an excellent investment.

Peruna should be used in all skin disease.

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF PAUPERS.

The Mangement of the Philadelphia Almshouse Under Ring Rule.

Philadelphia, Jan, 29.—An invnstigation into the management of the almshouse is ni progress. It has hardly begun yet; the evidence of brutal treatment is conclusive. Nurses and others who have been connected with the institution have sworn that the paupers have been nearly starved. The food given them has been very scanty, and they have been oblidged to fish out food from the swill tubs to keep themselves alive. They have frequently been oblidged to go barefooted in the coldest weather, and have been treated a little better than dogs. There is a farm connected with the almshouse, but the vegetables go on the official tables only Officials have stocked their houses with almshouse stores. Various charges of fraud are under investigation. The books and records of the institution have been called for, but so far have been withheld. One of the counsel engaged in pushing the investigation said to-day: "I cannot account for the delay unless a new set of books are being manufactured for the occasion. Such things, you know, have been done before." *

A new and important witness, Thomas Allen, has been discovered and will probably testify to-morrow. He will give damaging evidence against the Poor Guardians and almshouse officials. Allen, who was a nurse at the institution, declares among other things that on Jan. 1, 1881, no less than seven inmates had their feet, hands, ears, and other parts of their bodies frozen. He also asserted that the books of the institution will show that a conspicuous polititian, one of the Ring's trusted lieutenants in the Common Council, borrowed $20,000 from the almshouse appropriation to assist him in his campaign when he was the Ring candidate for Sheriff. Allen cannot say whether the money was paid back or not. Allen also says that during the winter of 1881 seventeen old men who had neither sufficient food nor clothing, dropped dead in their wards.

A BUNGLING TRIPLE EXECUTION IN NORTH CAROLINA,

Cincinnati, January 14.—A dispatch from Reidsville, North Carolina, says: At the Court House in the town of Wentworth, Rockingham county, three colored people—Joe Hay, Eldridge Scales and Matilda Carter—were hanged yesterday for the murder of Nash Carter. The scene of the hanging was in the bottom of a deep ravine, which afforded four thousand spectators a good opportunity to witness it from the adjacent steep hill slopes. The prisoners were shrouded, and were hauled at noon from the jail to the gallows, seated on their coffins, in an open wagon. The woman was in the centre, and all three were hanged at once. The execution was badly done.

Along the route from the jail to the scaffold the prisoners yelled and screamed. The woman's shrieks could be heard for a half mile. She called to her friends in the crowd, who lined the road, to come to her assistance and save her from her impending doom. The women in the throng answered her appeals, and endeavored as best they could to comfort and cheer her. They begged her to think of her future and not of the ordeal she was to pass through. At 1 o'clock the prisoners were removed from the wagon. Joe Hay was carried up the scaffold first, followed by Scales and Matilda. They were arranged along the platform in the order in which they reached it. In accordance with their own request, all the doomed persons made brief speeches, admitting their guilt. Hay confessed to adultery with Matilda. When the woman's turn came to speak, she said, laughingly: "Folks, hear me. As Ise gwine to be hanged, I say I am free from any guilt about Nash Carter. I had a chile by another man, but was smart enough to keep my husband from knowing it." Scales confessed he had participated in the murder. At 1:20 the drop fell. The fall was three and one-half feet. The necks of the two men were not broken. The struggles of all were fearful, the woman's being of the most painful character.

The crime for which Hay, Scales and Matilda were hanged was the murder of Nash Carter, the husband of Matilda. Her two companions and Alfred Webster had been constant visitors at the house of the deceased. This intimacy attracted the husband's attention, and early in December last he charged these men with criminal intimacy with the woman. This aroused their anger. A few days later Carter was murdered while at work at his shoe bench. His body was discovered buried in the snow in Stokes county, ten or fifteen miles from the spot where he was killed. Suspicion pointed to Hay, Scales, Webster and the murdered man's wife. These were arrested and committed for trial. Upon the trial Webster turned state's evidence, and made a full confession implicating his three confederates. He said Nash fell asleep on his bench on the night of the tragedy. A rope was thrown around his neck, and they dragged the old man upon the floor, when one of them cut his throat with his own knife. The wife jumped upon her husband's body and stamped upon it. The three men then dragged the corpse out of the house and carried it into Stokes county, where it was concealed in some underbrush. It was found two weeks later by some hunters.

As L. F. Beers, a Cleveland contractor, was driving a heavy load of lumber out Euclid avenue on a recent morning he met a young man in a light wagon going toward the city. Neither would turn out for the other, the contractor refused to turn out because he had a heavy load, and the young man refused because he was on the right side already. "Well I can stay here all day," declared Beers. "So can I," responded the other. And there the horses remained facing each other from 9.15 in the morning until 4.30 in the afternoon, while the men passed the time in walking about, whistling, sitting on the fence, whittling and conversing with residents, who gathered around to enjoy the contest. When one showed signs of weakening he would be "braced up" by encouraging words from the by-standers. It is related that Mr. Beers yielded at last, and, drawing his team away from the planks, proceeded on his journey. Said the youth in the carriage: "I would have stayed here until the middle of next week."

The Cameron people have got a new plan. All the wires were laid for the capture of the coming State Convention for Gen. Beaver, one of the 306 at Chicago, for Governor. The candidacy of State Treasurer Butler is giving them some trouble. They claim that they can easily nominate Beaver, which is probably true, but they fear the result on the people. They are afraid that when they have laid Butler out stiff and cold his friends will bolt and join the Wolfe anti-machine Independents. They propose now to nominate Beaver at all hazzards and then run Butler in as Lieutenant-Governor. They think that Butler will not dare decline, and they can thus keep his followers in line. The Cameron men are conscious that they will have a hard row to hoe this year.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly in the prize puzzle department of their Monthly for February offer the following easy way for some one to make $20.00:

To the person telling us which is the shortest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1882, we will give $20.00 in gold as a prize. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15, 1882. Those who try for the prize must send 20 cts. in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March number of the Monthly, in which will be published the name and address of the winner of the prize, with the correct answer thereto. Cut this out; it may be worth $20.00 to you Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Pa. 26jan2t.

THE YEAR OF CHRIST'S BIRTH.

Not a little confusion results sometimes from attempts to explain how it came about that the year of Christ's birth was not the year 1 A. D., the era named after him. The following explanation from The Christian at Work may help some teacher to avoid, at least, making the "confusion worse confounded":

In the current reckoning, the birth of our Saviour is placed too late from three to five years. Such is the opinion of all chronologists now. A sort of average has been usually adopted, and it is commonly said, in general terms, that it is four years too late, i. e., a medium between the extreme of three and five which differnt chronologists have fixed upon; but it is not certainly known whether it was three or four or five years, though there is little question but that it was at least four years.

How happened this mistake in the vulgar reckoning? In the following way: The birth of Christ was first made an era from which to reckon dates by Dionysius Exiguus, about A. D. 532. He supposed that Christ was born on the 25th of December, in the year of Rome (A.U.C.) 753, in the Consulship of Lentulus and Piso. His reckoning and this era were adopted by the Anglo-Saxons in England about A. D. 600; afterward, in the latter part of the eighth century, by the Frank kings, Pepin and Charlemagne. So it soon passed into general use.

But Dionysius Exiguus mistook the year, and probably the day and the month. As to the year, Christ was certainly born before the death of Herod the Great (see Matt.) Now Herod the Great died in the year of Rome 749 or 750. Some chronologists have attempted to make a nearer approximation to the year of Christ's birth by the help of Luke's remark (iii. 2-23) that Jesus was about thirty years old in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Cæsar. Tiberius became sole Emperor, August, in the year of Rome 767. Add the fourteenth year of Tiberius' reign, and it appears that Christ was about thirty years of age in the year of Rome 781. But there is some reason to think that Augustus made Tiberius partner in the government two years before, that is, in 765 plus 14. In this case Tiberius' fifteenth year would be 779 of the year of Rome. Now if our Saviour was about thirty years old in the year of Rome 781, he was born about the year of Rome 751. If in the year of Rome 779, then he was born about the year of Rome 749.

A RAID MADE ON THE CAMBRIA IRON COMPANY'S TERRITORY.

Johnstown, January 28.—This morning the Pennsylvania railroad company brought about two hundred men to Conemaugh station, two miles from Johnstown, with tools, ties and rails, under the charge of James Reed, principal engineer, and commenced tearing up the track of the Cambria iron company which is laid on the old portage roadbed for about two miles from this place. They succeeded in tearing up about one thousand feet of track before the Cambria company knew of the assault for the possession of this valuable property. The Pennsylvania company commenced laying track with their own material as rapidly as it was torn up. The Cambria company ran cars loaded with old rails and stone to prevent further operations by the Pennsylyania. This evening both parties are watching to take every advantage. The object is to prevent the Baltimore and Ohio road from getting any further privileges in or about Johnstown.

THE RIVER.

The Lock Haven Journal of Saturday says; About 4 p. m. Friday the ice on the dam broke here, and in a few minutes we had a five foot ice flood. During the night a lot of old logs, apparently from Youngwoman's creek, went past.

As soon as word was received from Clearfield that a large number of logs were afloat, the boom company commenced cutting the boom sticks out of the harbor, intending to hang it this morning. At day-light it was discovered that the entire boom space was filled with ice, the result of hanging the lower end several weeks ago and afterwards failing to remove it.

Unless the ice swings out of its own accord, we will get no logs here on this flood, while Williamsport will gather in the whole batch. Log catchers are out, and a few will be stopped here in that way.

A telephonic message from Williamsport this morning says the ice left the dam there at 4 a. m., and that if the ice permit, a part of the boom will be hung.

At 7 o'clock this morning there was a six foot flood in the dam, the water having a downward tendency.

MARRIED.

On Jan. 21, at the residence of Jacob Brumgart, in Rebersburg, by Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Ira Brumgart and Miss Ellen M. Snook.

On the night of the 26th inst., by Rev. P. C. Weidemeyer, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Jacob Keen, Mr. M. I. Jamison, of Millheim and Miss Rosa E. Keen, of Penn twp., Centre county.

At the residence of S. J. Herring, Esq., near Penn Hall, Jan. 26, 1882, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. Arbor L. Katherman, telegraph operator at Mifflinburg, Union county, Pa., to Miss Alma M. Houtz, of the same place.

DIED.

On 13 ult., in Haines twp., Ida, daughter of John Frederick aged 18 months and 21 days.

On the 28th Jan., in Gregg township, Christina Roth, aged 19 years, 6 months and 19 days.

Jan. 27, near the Union church, James Elmer, infant son of Wm. and Emma Sholl, aged 2 years, 8 months and 20 days.

On 28th ult., in Gregg township, of consumption, Catherine, wife of Daniel Bartges, aged 55 years, 9 months and 9 days.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst, by death, George F. Krape, who was a faithful pupil in the Georges Valley Union Sunday School; therefore,

Resolved, That as a Sabbath School, we mourn the loss of one who, by his many noble qualities, rendered himself useful to us—that we will chrish his virtues, and ever held him in fond remembrance; although we miss him in our Sabbath School, may we not forget what is our loss is his gain.

Resolved, That we tender to his sorrowing parents our heartfelt sympathy, and may He "who marketh even the sparrows' fall," comfort them in their bereavement.

J. P. HECKMAN,
J. D. WAGNER;
C. J. FINKLE.
Committee.

Georges Valley, Jan.30, 1882.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6oct4m

OLD HORSES WANTED.—The undersigned intending to start up the old Glue and Soap Factory at Milesburg, he wishes to buy old fat and crippled horses, and other stock, for killing; also beef legs.
5jan 1m GEO. M. REESER, Milesburg, Pa.

Two papers, the Reporter and the Chicago Weekly News, to all sending us $2,25 in advance. The best offer out.

Had barber's itch, for years, terribly Doctors failed. Peruna cured me. C. Beck, Allegheny Pa.

FURIOUS FLOOD.

New Orleans, Jan. 18.—A season of unusual high water is reported from many sections. The Atchafalaya river has overflowed its banks, submerging the adjacent low lands. Colonel Wheelock says no damage has yet been done to the New Orleans and Pacific railroad. The flood of water from the Big Black river is spreading in every direction. About thirty miles of the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad are under water. Many culverts have been destroyed, and much of the road has been washed away. It will probably be weeks before through traffic can be resumed. No trains are running between Canton and Granada, a distance of eighty-nine miles. A dispatch from Goodman, Miss., reports that the lower end of that town is inundated, the turnpike road destroyed and the bridge over the Big Black river washed away.

A Mobile, Ala., dispatch says that all the landings along the Tombigbee river are inundated. Fifty-six feet of water is reported at Tuscaloosa, and the river is still rising.

A telegram from Chattanooga, Tenn., reports that the lower portion of that city is covered with water and the river is rising rapidly from the effects of three days' flood.

We make the following liberal offer, good until April 1st, 1882: Any of our present subscribers sending us the name of a new subscriber, and paying his own and that of the new, in advance for one year, we will send to both the Chicago *Weekly News* FREE, for one year. No better offer out.

—Camp will not be undersold by any person in Centre county, but will sell as cheap for cash and deliver all his furniture.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 30.—Wheat, $1.41; oats, 49c; corn, 68c; cattle, prime, 7c; good, 6½c; sheep, prime, 5½c; lambs, 5 to 7c; calves, 8 to 9c; hogs, prime, 10c.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.30
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 80c.
Cloverseed, 4 50 to 5.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6,00
Butter, 28c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 7c
Bacon or side, 7c
Eggs per doz. [illegible]
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—The valuable farm of the undersigned, in Gregg township, about 4 miles North of Spring Mills station, will be offered at public sale on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, at one o'clock p. m., containing 162 acres land, all clear and in a good state of cultivation, except about 16 acres, which is good oak timberland. There is a good two-story dwelling house and large barn, and all necessary outbuildings on the premises, running water in the yard, also an orchard of choice fruit on the place. Terms made known on day of sale.
F. P. DUCK & B. LIMBERT.

ORPHANS COURT SALE. By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at Tussyville, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882, at 2 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate late of Andrew Keller, deceased, to wit: All that certain lot or tract of mountain land in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining land of James Runkle on the north east, Wm. E. Snyder on the south, Samuel Bechdol on the west and Uriah Slack and others on the north. Containing one hundred acres more or less.

Terms of sale.—One half cash upon confirmation of sale, balance in one year with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises. No timber to be cut until all the purchase money is paid or satisfactorily secured, independently of the mortgage.
JAMES A. KELLER,
Adm'r of Andrew Keller.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the late residence of Jacob Bitner, dec'd, near Spring Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1882, the following personal property, to wit: Six good horses, 11 shoats, 2 breeding sows, 10 head young cattle, 9 milch cows, 2 buggies, 3 road wagons, 1 spring wagon, 1 new buckeye reaper and mower, hay rake, plows, harrows, corn planter, corn scraper, corn sheller threshing machine, 1 grain drill, wheeled cultivator, horse power, tanning mill, clover huller, horse gears, bags, log chains, wheat, corn and oats by the bushel, &c. Also numerous articles of household goods and kitchen furniture. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by
H. F. BITNER,
Executor of Jacob Bitner.

PUBLIC SALE. Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of John Neese deceased, at Spring Mills, Gregg twp., on THURSDAY, FEB 23, the following property, to wit: 2 four-yearling mules, five horses, three milk cows, lot of young cattle, 10 head of sheep, 10 shoats, three breeding sows, two fanning mills, one hay fork and repe, threshing machine and power, one broad wheeled wagon, one two horse wagon, one two-horse sled, one cutter, two plows, two harrows, two cultivators, one hay rake, 1 Harpster corn pianter, 1 corn scraper, Excelsior reaper, one set of harness, 1 set of gears, plow gears, wagon saddle, 1 iron kettle, 1 ten plate stove, 1 cross-cut saw, a lot of house furniture, grain in the ground and a great many other articles.

Sale to cammence at 10 o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known by
ELIAS FETTEROLF,
Administrator,

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. Resolved, that the present board of County Commissioners be governed by the following rules and regulations, and for the information of the public it is ordered that they be published for four successive weeks in each newspaper in the county.

1st. That the County Commissioners meet in their office at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on every first and third Tuesday of each month, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M.

2d. All goods and material for the use of the county must be purchased by the Commissioners or by their order.

3d. All bills must be itemized when presented to the Board for payment.

4th. No orders to be drawn until the Board of Commissioners approves the bill.

5th. No goods or material of any kind for the use of the county to be purchased from any of the County Commissioners.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL, } Commissioners.
A. J. GREIST,
W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. 12j4

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE —Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. J. Stiver, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
MARY F. STIVER,
SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER, Adm'rs,
19jan6t. Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Letters of administration upon the estate of Andrew Keller, late of Potter township, dec'd., having been granted by the Register of Centre County, to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to deceased to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES A. KELLER, Adm'r.
5jan6t Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Rebecca Brisbin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been duly granted the undersigned, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
J. P. TAYLOR, Reedsville, Pa.,
S. M'WILLIAMS, M'Veytown, Pa.,
19jan 6t, Executors.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

FIRST SEMI-ANNUAL

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

It always has been and always will be our motto, after the holidays to go through the entire stock of Heavy Winter Goods and mark them down in order to facilitate a general cleaning out at the end of each season, thereby enabling us to start with an entire new fresh stock of goods each succeeding season.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

An extra discount of 10 per cent will be given on all Ladie's Coats and Dolmans purchased within the next thirty days. Call early and make your selections.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

Go where you will, all
Over the world, from its
Length to its breadth,
Downright, honest and
Square dealing was never done
More legitimately than right
In the Bee Hive Stores.
They ask just what they take
Honestly telling the quality of Goods

Before you bu and would
Rather loose a sale than lie, or
Overcharge you, with a view of
Tumbling on the price.
Hardly is there an hour but
Everybody may plainly see
The Righteousness of our manner
And style of dealing, by the crowds
That flock in and out of our stores.

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HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.

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NOTICE!

Chicago Weekly News

AND THE

CENTRE REPORTER For $2.25.

The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is everywhere recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete News-paper. Its telgraphic service comprises all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press and the National Associated Press, besides a very extensive service of Special Telegrams from all important points. As a News-paper it has no superior. It is Independent in Politics, presenting all political news free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties. It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains Several COMPLETED STORIES, a SERIAL STORY of absorbing interest, and a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc., etc. Its Market Quotations are complete, and to be relied upon. It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure, and trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Our special Clubbing terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

Send subscriptions to this office.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.

Parker's Hair Balsam. The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and $1 sizes, at druggists.

FLORESTON COLOGNE. A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75 cents.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

[illegible] and $1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.
21ap

Lawyer's Cards.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

S. R. PEALE H. A. M'KEE.
PEALE & M'KEE, Attorneys-at-law.
Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 15sep tf

Dentistry.

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27febtf

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.— Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78.

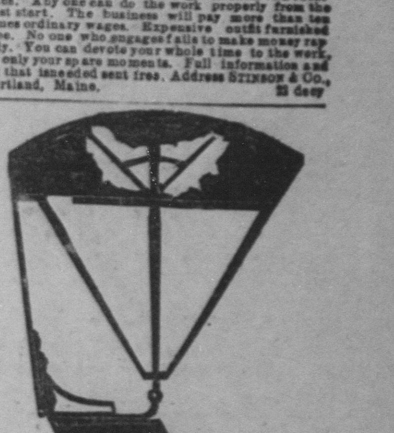
Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Shop in bank building, 2nd floor. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1novy.

HENRY BOOZER, Centre Hall, manufacturer of saddles, harness, bridles, collars, whips, flynets, and also keeps hand cotton nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. 1oct

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22 decy



We present to the Carriage trade, and to all who use Top Vehicles, the above cut illustrating our Patent Three Bow Top.

It will be noticed that this top has three main bows connecting with the seat which is all that is necessary to make it durable and neat in appearance, while in the upper part of the top there are FIVE bows, two of which are short, not extending below the trimming, and therefore not seen in a finished top.

The advantages in these five bows in the upper part of the top are evident; they effectually prevent the top from shagging between the main bows, which is a universal objection—and in folding the top the two short bows by an ingenious arrangement will drop below the three main bows allowing the top to fold neatly together, and with the same ease as though there were no short bows, so that this top is really a three bow top when folded, and a five bow top when extended. We challenge the world to produce a three bow top that possesses the number of advantages that this top possesses.

Encouraged by numerous unsolicited recommendations and orders from different States of the Union, we are prepared with a full stock of different sizes of tops set ready to trim, to which we particularly call the attention of manufacturers.

And to persons who desire a finished top we would say that we manufacture different grades that vary in price, from what we call a cheap top (unlined) to the highest priced tops. Bow Sockets, or all wood bows as desired.

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And manufacturers of Buggies, Spring Wagons, Sleighs, &c.
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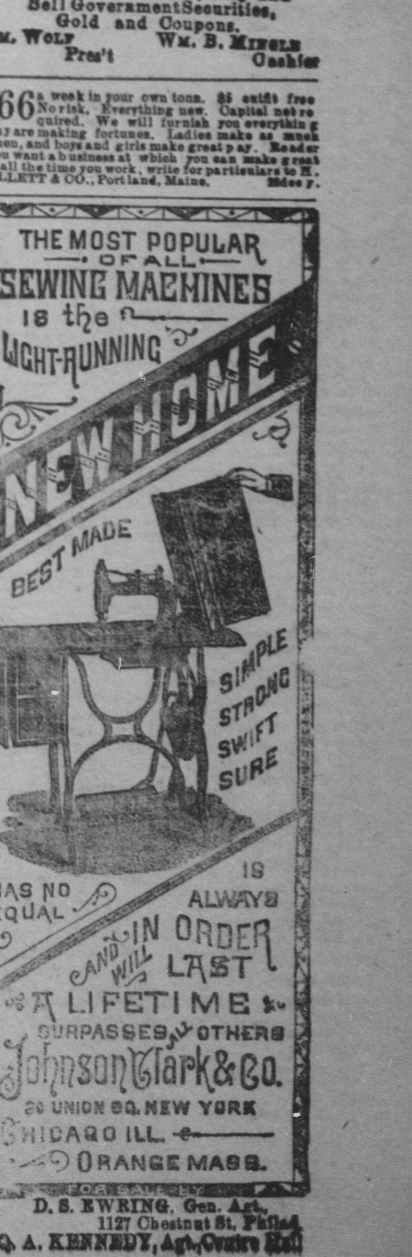
$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 23dec y.



D. S. EWRING, Gen. Agt., 1127 Chestnut St, Philad.
J. Q. A. KENNEDY, Agt., Centre Hall

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

At the opening of court on the forty-seventh day Guiteau arose, and in a pretentious, oratorical manner read the following statement: “I intend no disrespect to this honorable court. I desire no controversy with this honorable court. In general I am satisfied with the law as proposed by your honor. But I have a still broader view of the law, which I ask your honor to follow, to wit, that if the jury believed that I believed that it was right for me to remove the President because I had special Divine authority so to do, and was forced to do it by the Deity, they will acquit me on the ground of transitory mania. Sickles, MacFarland and Hiscock [meaning Cole] were acquitted on the ground of transitory mania. In my speech, published yesterday in all the leading newspapers of the country, and which, I presume, your honor has read, I gave my reasons for asking your honor so to charge. Mr. Reed made a brilliant and lawyerlike plea for the defense, and Mr. Scoville is making a strong argument on his theory. But neither Mr. Reed nor Mr. Scoville represents me in this defense. I am here as my own counsel, and have been from the beginning. No one represents me to this jury. I know my feelings and inspirations in removing the President, and I have set it forth in my speech yesterday; and I ask your honor in the name of justice, in the name of the American judiciary, in the name of the American people, to allow me to address that jury of my countrymen in a case where my life may be at stake. If a man upon that jury has a doubt as to his duty to acquit me, my speech will probably settle it in my favor. Therefore, in the interest of justice, it is of the greatest importance that the jury should hear me in my defense.” Judge Cox said he would consider Guiteau's request to address the jury. Mr. Scoville continued his speech for the defense. He contrasted Guiteau's plea that the act was right because it was inspired by God with what he called the real defense, namely, that Guiteau never had any inspiration of any kind, and that it was a delusion all through, and a proof of the diseased condition of the assassin's mind. Mr. Scoville contended that the prosecution, in objecting to the introduction of certain evidence by the defense, had not shown a spirit of fairness. He sharply criticised Lawyer Porter and District Attorney Corkhill for the manner in which the case for the prosecution had been conducted. Porter, he said, had prostituted his mind for money to hang an insane man. Guiteau suffered from chronic insanity, and during his lecturing tours he was simply a peripatetic madman. He had got the idea that another civil war was imminent from Senator Chandler, of Michigan. The way he was affected by that idea showed that he was insane, and the steps by which his mind was led from that to the conception of the assassination further proved his insanity. Guiteau occasionally interrupted his counsel, among other things saying that he had received several checks for large sums on New York banks, and was in a position to pay his board bills.

When court opened on the forty-eighth day a crowd was present which filled every seat and occupied all the available standing room. The court having been called to order, Guiteau said in a quiet tone, different in every respect from the one which he uses when he makes his usual morning speech: “I hope your honor will allow me to address the jury after Mr. Scoville gets through.” Judge Cox replied that he would consider the request of the prisoner after Mr. Scoville had finished his speech. Mr. Scoville then began the third day of his address to the jury. Nearly the whole of his address for the day consisted of a discussion of the influence of the political situation upon the prisoner's mind before the assassination. He averred that but for certain reasons back of this prosecution Guiteau would never have been arraigned in a court of law, but would have been taken to an insane asylum after the assassination of Garfield and kept there until he died. Continuing, he said vehemently: “Back of this prosecution is something which I have had to contend against, and which you may now or will feel the pressure of before you get through with this case. It is not merely the efforts of this man (pointing to the district attorney). Back of him is the United States government; and I arraign before you, gentlemen, as those who are crowding the prisoner to the gallows, persons high in authority. I say, and I say it without fear, that the movers of this prosecution are those politicians who seek to hide their own infamy by casting the blame on this insane man. I say that such men as Conkling and Grant and Arthur—those who made war without justification on that dead President whom they have since lauded to the skies—instituted that state of things and manufactured that degree of public excitement and political feeling that preyed upon this insane man, until reason left its throne, and he did that which he considered to be perfectly in accordance with their counsel and their conduct.” Mr. Scoville went into this subject at considerable length, remarking that he did not intend to say all this when he opened the case, because he then expected a fair and impartial trial, but now he had concluded not to spare the men who fomented this strife or permit them to make a scapegoat of Guiteau. He said this without any feeling, unless of regret that men so high in power should descend to the ignominious scramble for office which was exhibited against Garfield. He said that the men, who since his death had been so profuse in their admiration of him, were ready before the second of July last to trample him in the dust, to see him go down in obscurity and disgrace to the grave if it could be done without the aid of an assassin's hand. Referring to the statement that the defense had injured their case by placing the prisoner upon the witness stand, Mr. Scoville called attention to the fact that frequently the faculties of insane persons were as sharp and shrewd as those of sane persons. That had been shown by the testimony of the experts. He pictured the growth of the delusion on the prisoner's mind. It was just as impossible to get rid of the idea that he must kill the President as it was for Paul when he cried: “How shall I deliver me from the body of this death?” He believed that the prisoner had tried to shake off the idea but had failed, because he was sick and weak. Mr. Scoville further reviewed the evidence, and particularly commented adversely upon that of Dr. Gray. The prisoner made comparatively few interruptions. He twice called out that the New York court of appeals on the preceding Tuesday had rendered a decision that favored the theory of the defense in his case as to insanity.

The proceedings at the opening of court on the forty-ninth day of the trial and fourth day of Mr. Scoville's address were opened by the prisoner, who, in a declamatory tone, said: “The decision of the New York court of appeals comes with so much force at the present moment that I desire to call attention to it. It comes with great grace from the Empire State, from that grand old State of the republic, the State that sends forth the brains, the money and the commerce of the nation. It is a great step forward in the law of insanity. Hitherto the law has been that the burden of proof was on the defendant, but the court of appeals, with grand magnanimity, says that the burden of proof is on this prosecution, to prove that the man not only committed the act, but also that he was sane at the time he committed it. In the name of justice, and in the name of the American people, and in the name of the American judiciary, I desire to thank those gentlemen of the court of appeals of the State of New York.” Mr. Scoville then resumed his position opposite the jury box, and in his customary conversational tone, and without any apparent weariness from his efforts of the past three days, again addressed the jury. He quoted from the testimony of Policeman Kearney, who arrested the prisoner, to show the incidents which followed the shooting of the President—the arrest, the removal to police headquarters and the search of the prisoner's person for papers. These incidents, Mr. Scoville claimed, showed that the prisoner was perfectly composed at the time of the arrest, and entirely free from excitement—a state of mind which was inconsistent with the idea of sanity. He denounced Colonel Corkhill with great bitterness several times, declared that if Guiteau had been of a revengeful spirit he would have done to John H. Noyes, of the Oneida Community, many years ago, for wrecking his life, what he did last July to James A. Garfield, and insisted that neither revenge nor love of notoriety would account for the crime, because there was no proof of the one and the other was inconceivable. He dwelt also on the fact that Guiteau had made no attempt when visited by the experts at the jail to feign insanity. Mr. Scoville said that he was not speaking so much to save Guiteau's life, to do his duty to his wife, Guiteau's sister, or to save the credit of the Guiteau family, as to prevent an injustice being done that would be a lasting disgrace to America. If it were possible for the jury by their verdict to stay the tide of revenge and of mob law, let them do so. He argued that the prisoner had no possible ill-will toward the President, and no motive for shooting him, and all the circumstances showed he was insane. He defied the prosecution to show a case in history in which a man had committed such a crime merely to gain notoriety. During the day several wordy encounters took place between Mr. Scoville and Colonel Corkhill, and the prisoner also kept up a running fire of comments.

Mr. Scoville concluded his address, which occupied five days in its delivery, on the fiftieth day of the trial. He exhibited diagrams to show that one of the doctors who testified for the prosecution lied when he told the jury that a diagram representing Guiteau's head as symmetrical was correct. He averred that the list of homicides committed by lunatics which was introduced by Dr. Gray had been prepared for this case, and he read from the official tables of the Utica asylum to show that four cases, which had a direct bearing on the case, had been omitted from Dr. Gray's tables. In conclusion, he argued that the crime of a lunatic must not be punished in the same way as that of a sane man. He asserted that capital punishment had a demoralizing influence, and, in his opinion, crimes would be diminished by its abolition. As on the previous day there were several altercations between Scoville and Corkhill. There was some applause in the court room when Mr. Scoville concluded his speech. Guiteau tried to strike one of the officers in charge of him while leaving the court-room at the recess. He stopped to speak to Mr. Scoville, when the bailiff attempted to push him along. He grew angry, and when the pressure was renewed he drew back his hands, locked as they were in handcuffs, and tried to strike the officer. Another officer caught his hands and he was then quickly hustled out. Judge Cox consented to let Guiteau deliver his speech to the jury, saying that some of his brethren had very serious doubts whether in a capital case the prisoner could be denied the right to address the jury. Guiteau declared, when he gave out his speech for publication, that the refusal to let him deliver it in court would not be approved by Judge Cox's associates. He said he would deliver the same speech that he had already given to the press, but he wanted to wait until the next morning, as his mind was not clear. The prosecution withdrew their objections to his speaking, and Guiteau seemed mollified by what he called the unexpected courtesy of Corkhill.

A tremendous crowd was present to hear Guiteau speak in his own behalf on the fifty-first day of the trial. Upon entering the room Guiteau took a seat in the witness box, remarking, as he laid out his papers: “I sit down because I can speak better; not that I am afraid of being shot. This shooting business is getting played out.” At an intimation from Judge Cox the prisoner carefully arranged his glasses, and, with a flourish, began to read from manuscript as follows: “The prosecution pretend that I am a wicked man. Mr. Scoville and Mr. Reed think I am a lunatic, and I presume you think I am. I certainly was a lunatic on July 2, when I fired on the President and the American people generally, and I presume you think I was. Can you imagine anything more insane than my going to that depot and shooting the President of the United States. You are here to say whether I was sane or insane at the moment I fired that shot. You have nothing to do with my condition before or since that shot was fired. You must say by your verdict sane or insane at the moment the shot was fired. If you have any doubt of my sanity at the moment you must give me the benefit of that doubt and acquit me. That is, if you have any doubt whether I fired that shot or as the agent of the Deity. If I fired it on my own account I was sane. If I fired it supposing myself the agent of the Deity I was insane and you must acquit. This is the law as given in the recent decision of the New York court of appeals. It revolutionizes the old rules and is a grand step forward in the law of insanity. It is worthy this age of railroads, electricity and telephones, and it well comes from the progressive State of New York. I have no hesitation in saying that it is a special providence in my favor, and I ask this court and jury so to consider it. Some of the best people of America think me the greatest man of this age, and this feeling is growing. They believe in my inspiration and that Providence and I have really saved the nation another war. My speech setting forth in detail my defense was telegraphed Sunday to all the leading papers and published Monday morning, and now I am permitted by his honor to deliver it to you. Only I here desire to express my indebtedness to the American press for the able and careful way they have reported this case. The American press is a vast engine. They generally bring down their man when they open upon him. They opened upon me with all their batteries last July because they did not know my motive and inspiration. Now that this trial has developed my motive and inspiration their bitterness has gone. Some editors are double-headed. They curse you to-day and bless you to-morrow, as they suppose that public opinion is for or against you, which shows the low grade of their humanity. I desire to thank my brother and sister and my counsel, Scoville and Reed, for their valuable services. I intend to give my counsel ample fees, especially Scoville. He is a stanch man and a hero, and I commend him to the great Northwest as a fine lawyer and a Christian gentleman. We have differed as to this defense. He has his theory and I have mine. I told him to work his theory as he thought best, and he has done it in a splendid way, and I commend him for it. Considering his slight experience as an advocate he showed himself as a man of marked resources. In other words, you cannot tell what is in a man until he has a chance. Some men never have a chance, and go down in obscurity. There are plenty of brains in this world. Not every man has a chance to develop his brain. It is brain and opportunity under Providence that makes a great man. I return thanks to the marshal and his aids, to the superintendent of police and his force, to the warden of the jail and his keepers and to General Ayres and his forces for services rendered me. I return thanks to this honorable court and bright jury for their long and patient attention to this case. I am not here as a wicked man or a lunatic. I am here as a patriot, and my speech is as follows: I read from the New York *Herald*: The prisoner then proceeded to read his speech as already published. In a declamatory manner he rolled forth his sentences, holding the paper in one hand and with the other gesticulating and emphasizing his utterances. The words “Rally round the flag, boys,” he repeated in a sing-song tone, waving his arm in the air above his head. “And for this I suffer in bonds as a patriot,” he quoted, in an oratorical manner, and then repeating the sentence he allowed his voice to tremble so that the words were nearly inaudible. The trembling in his voice continued till he spoke about his mother and declared that he had always been “a lover of the Lord,” when he broke down completely, and, applying his handkerchief to his eyes, wiped away the tears which, naturally or forced for the purpose of exciting sympathy, coursed down his cheeks. However, he immediately recovered himself, and in his usual tone of voice proceeded with his address. When he came to his description of the attempts made upon his life by Mason and Jones, he stood up for the purpose of the more vividly pointing out to the jury the narrow escapes which he had had. With something of pride he held up his arm and showed the rent made in his coat by the bullet fired by Jones, and made his old declaration that it was a proof that the Lord was watching over him. A laugh ran through the audience as the prisoner read and reread his declaration that it would be perfectly safe for him to walk the streets of Washington or New York. Coming down to the extracts from his mail he read them with extreme unction, particularly the rhyming one dated Philadelphia, New Year's day, 1882, which he read in a sing-song way, which caused a laugh among the audience. He evidently enjoyed the strictures upon the counsel for the prosecution, and his pleased smile was too much for the district attorney, who joined in the laugh which followed the reading of the extract. Reaching that portion of the speech where an abstract from his address to the American people is inserted, he folded up the paper, took off his glasses and squaring himself in his chair proceeded to repeat the extract from memory. In doing this he assumed his most oratorical style, modulating the tones of his voice, using both arms to aid him in emphasizing his dramatic utterances and as far as possible acting the extract. Coming down to his quotation from “John Brown's Body,” he threw back his head and sang a verse from that old song, much to the amusement of the spectators. He read from his speech: “Put my body in the ground if you will; that is all you can do. But thereafter comes a day of reckoning. The mills of the gods grind slow, but they grind sure, and they will grind to atoms every man that injures me,” and supplemented it with the remark: “As sure as a hair of my head is injured this nation will go down in the dust, and don't you forget it.' He then proceeded to read his speech to a close, his final sentence being. “When the President was shot his cabinet telegraphed to foreign nations that it was the act of a madman, and it would be far better every way that it be finally decided that it was the act of a madman.”

Guiteau began the proceedings on the fifty-second day by saying: “I spent yesterday in examining my mail—several hundred letters—a good many of them from ladies, and several of them very tender. I desire to express my sympathy and thanks for those tender letters received from American ladies. One letter suggests that President Arthur give me a Cabinet appointment. I do not desire any office from General Arthur. It would not be proper, and if it would I don't desire it. I also wish to say to Judge Porter that he is to have the final close on this case, and that if he attempts to mislead that jury about the law or about the facts my counsel and myself will stop him. He came into this case last October at the instance of General Arthur under a misapprehension, and Judge Porter doesn't represent the American people or the government of the United States. In this case he represents himself.” Judge Porter then began the closing address to the jury in presence of an audience that crowded the court-room to suffocation. In a voice that was rather weak—for he had been sick several days—Mr. Porter said: “I deal only with the evidence and the facts and the law.” During most of Mr. Porter's address Guiteau either read a newspaper or wrote autographs. Mr. Porter said he would say, in justice to the prisoner, that, of the three arguments which had been made for the defense, the one most free from objection was that delivered by the prisoner himself. Aside from the impiousness of his statements, it was free from the deliberate misstatements and perversions of testimony that ran through the arguments of his associate counsel, especially of Mr. Scoville. Describing Guiteau's characteristics, Mr. Porter said: “This man showed his idea of mercy to others when on one occasion he turned to you and said that that God, whose name he has so often blasphemed, would interfere to strike down one of your number before you should be able to convict him. This is the man who invokes the tender and merciful consideration of his case—a man brutal in his instincts, in ordinate in his love of notoriety, eaten up by a thirst for money which has gnawed at his soul like a cancer, a beggar, a hypocrite, a canter, a swindler, a lawyer, who with many years' practice never won a case. Would you know why? No court, no jury failed to see that he was a dishonest rogue, and such men cannot win cases—a man who has left his trail in various States; a man who has lived on other people's funds and appropriated them to his own use in breach of every trust; a man who is capable of aping the manners of a gentleman; a man who as a lawyer had this notion of morality, that when he had taken debts to collect and collected them by dunning the debtor, held them against his client, and chuckled over the success of his scheme: a man who sold oroide watches or pawned them to get money through falsehood and misrepresentation.” (The prisoner—“That lie seems to stick in your throat, Porter.”) Mr. Porter continued his denunciation of Guiteau, calling him a coward and a fiend. Then he highly eulogized President Garfield. Mr. Porter reviewed the history of the case, the purchase of the pistol, the prisoner's practicing by the river side, and the various occasions when he was deterred from the murder. In regard to the incident of the practicing at the river side, he said: “Who was it that was practicing—the Deity or the prisoner at the bar? Who fired at these osiers? Who sent them swerving down as Garfield swerved? Who hit them? Who fired twenty times in order to accustom himself to the noise of the report of the pistol, to the end that it should not stun him when it murdered the President?” As to his being restrained from the murder by the presence of Mrs. Garfield on one occasion and that of the two boys on another occasion, Mr. Porter remarked that there was no diabolism so complete on this side of the infernal regions that it has not some remaining twinges of conscience; and yet he firmly believed that this statement of the prisoner was as false as anything else he had said. He had been restrained by nothing but cowardice on all such occasions. Mr. Porter also referred to the vanity which made the prisoner choose a white-handled pistol rather than a black one, that it might bear his name and fame “thundering down the ages,” and be more conspicuous in the patent office. He accused Mr. Scoville of making deliberate misstatements and perverting the testimony. Mr. Scoville interrupted him at one point, saying he desired to correct the speaker on the evidence. Mr. Davidge objected to interruptions, and Mr. Scoville retorted that he had been interrupted 147 times. When Mr. Porter touched upon the question of public opinion concerning Guiteau, Mr. Scoville objected, and took an exception to statements of the speaker denying what Guiteau himself had asserted as to the tone of the press and the public. There was a lively tilt, in which Guiteau took part, and Judge Cox said Mr. Porter could deny what Guiteau had said, but could not make positive statements as to what is contained in newspapers or private letters. Mr. Porter was not well and was obliged to suspend his speech early in the afternoon.

As Mr. Porter rose to resume his argument on the fifty-third day Guiteau shouted from the dock: “Some crank signed my name to a letter in one of the papers this morning. I repudiate that kind of business. I also understand that two cranks were arrested this morning, and that two of them have been lying around since Saturday. I give notice that I am in charge of officers of the court, and if anybody attempts any violence against me he will be shot dead. Let the people understand that.” Judge Porter then continued his address to the jury. He asserted that the defense was founded on shams and impostures; on brazen falsehood, which was supposed to acquire force and strength by perpetual reiterations. “The disciples of the school of Guiteau,” he said, “have great confidence in a maxim of Aaron Burr, that falsehoods are to be verified by persistency and reiteration.” He said that Guiteau was a liar, a swindler and a murderer in heart from the beginning; that he had grown worse every year that he had lived; that he was a disobedient child, lawless and ungrateful to his father, and an unkind brother; that he stung every man who was a benefactor to his youth; that he had inordinate desire for unholy notoriety, and that he grew worse and worse until his career culminated in cold-blooded assassination. He became, not by disease, but by culture, a moral monstrosity—the most cold-blooded and savage murderer of the last six thousand years. Guiteau interrupted this torrent of denunciation, remarking that it was all bosh, and that Porter knew it. He continued his interruptions all day, sometimes declaring that the speaker was telling falsehoods, and at other times ridiculing him. His assertion that Mr. Porter was a wine bibber reminded the speaker of a verse, which he repeated for the jury. Another interruption led Mr. Porter to say he was afraid the prisoner had not the latest intelligence from heaven. Referring to Guiteau's assertion that he made Arthur President, Mr. Porter said General Arthur was made President by the voice of his countrymen, the same voice that made Garfield President, and that Millard Fillmore was just as truly elected by the people as the President whom he succeeded. Guiteau declared that this was false, for Arthur and Fillmore were nominated for Vice-President, and would not have been nominated for President at the time. Speaking of the statement made by Guiteau to the district attorney's stenographer soon after the assassination, and which the defense claimed was destroyed because it contained the prisoner's claim to inspiration, Mr. Porter said he had read that statement, and it contained no such thing. Mr. Scoville at once objected, saying that Mr. Porter was trying to get indirect and unsworn evidence before the jury. Mr. Porter defended his course on the ground that he was only contradicting what the prisoner had said. Judge Cox said the statement was objectionable, as the prisoner was under oath as a witness, and Mr. Porter was not. Mr. Porter, nevertheless, attempted to go on with what he wished to say, but Mr. Scoville stopped him again, and Judge Cox said he could not allow anything more to be said by Mr. Porter on the contents of that paper. Mr. Porter declared that he had practiced law longer than Judge Cox, and intimated that he needed no ruling from him. Judge Cox listened to this unmoved, but Colonel Reed declared that Mr. Porter ought to be punished for contempt. Once when Judge Porter was saying that although the prisoner had sworn that he prayed to God, there was no person in the assembly who shrank from meeting his Maker as he did, Guiteau was enraged, and rising, shouted: “That's absolutely false, Porter, and you know it, too, and you are an infernal scoundrel. God Almighty will put you below with Corkhill.”

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The bill to retire Supreme Court Justice Ward Hunt was reported favorably.... Mr. Blair offered a resolution instructing the committee on public lands to inquire into the administration of the land laws and systems, their operations in the practical disposition of the public lands, and any abuses and hardships which may exist in their administration, and to report facts and recommendations. Adopted.... Mr. Brown made a speech on the currency question, his text being his resolution declaring the inexpediency of contracting the currency by the withdrawal of the silver certificates, or the discontinuance or further restriction of silver coinage, and that gold and silver coin, based upon a proper ratio of equivalence between the two metals, and issues of paper predicated upon and convertible into coin on demand, constitute the proper circulating medium of this country.... The Sherman refunding bill was further discussed by Messrs. Morgan, Sherman, Beck and Bayard.... Mr. George introduced a bill to encourage agriculture and manufactures. It proposes to repeal all duties and imposts now laid on machinery for the manufacture of cotton or woolen goods or goods composed of hemp or jute; also on all tools of mechanics which are used solely in manual labor; also on all agricultural implements and on all iron cotton-ties.

A lively debate took place on the Sherman funding bill, the participants being Messrs. Saulsbury, Windom and Hill.... The bill retiring Supreme Court Justice Hunt was passed by a vote of 41 yeas to 14 nays.

Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Senator Burnside were presented by his colleague, Mr. Anthony. Speeches eulogizing the dead senator were made by Messrs. Anthony, Hampton, Edmunds, Maxey, Ransom, Hawley, Harrison, Jones, Hall and Aldrich, after which the resolutions were passed unanimously, and the Senate, as an additional mark of respect for the deceased, adjourned.

The bill for the relief of Mrs. Lincoln, widow of President Lincoln, was passed. It appropriates $15,000 for her immediate relief and increases her present pension to $5,000 per annum from and after the bill's enactment.... James W. McDill was sworn in as Senator from Iowa.... Bills were introduced to amend the revised statutes for the punishment of bigamy, to make the agricultural department an executive department, to punish the unlawful certification of checks by the officers of national banks, for the better protection of the mails of the United States, and to prevent discriminations as between shippers and consignees by railroads engaged in inter-State transportation.

House.

A bill was introduced for the sale of the United States court-house at Boston.... A bill was reported for the sale of the land of the Miami Indians in Kansas, and a report was made on the subject of metric coinages.... The report of the committee on rules, proposing an increase in the membership of certain committees, was further discussed.

The day was chiefly occupied in the discussion of the report of the committee on rules in regard to enlarging the committees of the House; the report was finally recommitted by a vote of 159 to 90.

Bills were introduced as follows: By Mr. Clements, to apply the proceeds of sale of the public lands to the education of the people; by Mr. Farwell, for the publishing of a list of all persons receiving or claiming pensions to whom pensions have been refused; by Mr. Carpenter, to grant pensions to all soldiers engaged in Indian wars prior to 1840, or to their widows; by Mr. Wellis, to regulate and limit Chinese emigration; by Mr. Gibson, to amend the national bank act and to establish a national currency; by Mr. Cassidy, to establish a bureau of mines and mining; by Mr. Hazeltine, to establish a uniform paper currency to be coined, issued and regulated directly by the United States government; by Mr. Geddes, proposing a constitutional amendment whereby the appointment of public officers (except cabinet officers) shall be invested in a commission of three, two of whom shall be appointed by the President, and the third shall be head of the department to which the business of the appointee belongs. The appointment must be confirmed or rejected by the Senate, and when confirmed the officer shall hold his office for four years, unless removed for cause; by Mr. Harmer, granting a gratuity to persons having served faithfully twenty-five continuous years in the postal service of the United States, or who, after ten years' of faithful service, shall become physically or mentally disabled; by Mr. O'Neil, to admit free of duty a monument to General Washington; by Mr. Warner, to reduce the salaries of heads of departments—it fixes them as follows: President, $30,000; members of Congress, $4,000; heads of departments, $7,000; Chief Justice (United States supreme court), $9,500, and associate justices, $9,000; by Mr. Beltzhoover, proposing a constitutional amendment authorizing the supreme court of the United States, upon its attention being duly called thereto, to declare what constitutes presidential inability, as under the Constitution, to perform the duties of the office; by Mr. Brumm, to facilitate the payment of the public debt and to establish a uniform paper currency.... Mr. Robinson, of New York, discussed the arrest of five American citizens in Ireland under the coercion act.

Mr. Orth, chairman of the committee on civil service reform, reported a resolution calling on the President for information as to what action has been taken by him to carry out the provisions of the act of Congress appropriating $15,000 to enable the President to promote the efficiency of the different branches of the civil service, and if said sum is insufficient what further amount is necessary for the purpose. Adopted.... The fortification appropriation bill was passed. It appropriates for preservation, repair and protection of fortifications, $175,000; for armament of sea coast fortifications, $100,000, and for torpedoes and their preservation, $100,000.

Who ever saw a woman use a hammer to drive a tack when a flat-iron was handy?—*Rochester Express.*

There is something soft and tender in the fall of a single snowflake, but it always reminds us to look after our bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, our old standby in the days of coughs and colds, for we have always found it reliable.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Hon. A. A. Pettengill, for twenty-five years editor and proprietor of the daily *Standard*, died at Bridgeport, Conn. He had been a State Senator, Congressman and United States marshal, and was census commissioner of Connecticut.

Ex-Governor Alexander H. Bullock, of Massachusetts, dropped dead on the sidewalk in Worcester, Mass., of apoplexy. He was born in Worcester in 1816, and had been successively a member of the Massachusetts legislature, mayor of Worcester, speaker of the State house of representatives, and governor, to which latter office he was elected in 1866, and twice re-elected.

William H. Vanderbilt gave a reception to his friends at his new house in Fifth avenue, New York, which cost $3,000,000 to build and furnish, and is considered the finest private residence in the city. More than 600 men were employed for a year and a half on the interior decorations alone, while sixty sculptors were brought from Europe and kept at work two years. The house is 84 feet front by 115 feet deep, and four stories high.

While blasting at a stone quarry near Reading, Pa., three men were frightfully injured by a premature explosion, two of them having their eyes blown out.

The one hundredth anniversary of Daniel Webster's birth was celebrated at Boston by a banquet, and at Salisbury, N. H., his birthplace, commemorative exercises were held.

The Pennsylvania board of pardons, in session at Harrisburg, decided against the applications of six murderers for a commutation of their death sentence.

A bill has been introduced into the New Jersey assembly to provide whipping-posts for wife beaters.

At Jeanesville, Pa., the coal breaker operated by J. C. Hayden & Co., one of the largest breakers in Luzerne county, was totally destroyed by fire, together with about 200 tons of coal. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

Governor Cornell has sent to the New York legislature a special message, called forth by the recent railroad slaughter at Spuyten Duyvel. The message calls attention to the need of stringent laws for the prevention of accidents on railroads.

Mrs. Sarah Milton died a few days since at Kittanning, Pa., aged 106 years.

An explosion on board a steam tug at Haverstraw, N. Y., resulted in the death of the second engineer, fireman and cook, and the total destruction of the tug.

Charles Dana & Co., wholesale provision dealers of Boston, have failed with from $100,000 to $150,000 liabilities.

Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, the prominent New York lawyer, best known to the country as chairman of the “Potter Congressional Committee,” charged with inquiring into alleged frauds connected with the presidential election of 1876, died suddenly the other day at his home in the metropolis, aged fifty-six years. While arguing a case before the court of appeals at Albany he was taken sick, and his symptoms assuming an alarming phase he was conveyed to his home in New York, where he lingered but a few days before death relieved him of his sufferings. In 1879 Mr. Potter was defeated for lieutenant-governor of New York by only 290 votes in a poll exceeding 900,000. In August last he was elected president of the American Bar association.

The Hartford (Conn.) high school has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $120,000; insurance, $70,000.

A Philadelphia lawyer was fined $50 for not reporting a case of smallpox which proved fatal.

Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, has signed the death warrants of six men and fixed the 24th of March for their hanging.

In New York and vicinity the thermometer recorded all the way from forty degrees below zero—at Lake Saranac—to three degrees below zero—at New York city—and many cases of prostration caused by the intense cold were reported. Three men were found frozen to death—one in New York, one in Greenpoint, Long Island, and one in Newark, N. J.

South and West.

Fire broke out in the house occupied by George C. Smith and family at Clinton, Mo., and Mrs. Smith, with four daughters, ranging in age from six to seventeen years, perished in the flames. Mr. Smith, with an eight-year-old daughter and a neighbor's child, escaped.

At Seattle, Washington Territory, James Sullivan and William Howard, who had murdered a young man named Reynolds, were taken out of court by a crowd of 400 men and hanged. The crowd then proceeded to the jail, overcame the guards, took from his cell Benjamin Payne, under arrest for killing a policeman, and strung him up in company with the other two men.

Anderson Jones (colored) was hanged at Augusta, Ga., for murdering a young merchant named Haralson, and at Franklin, Idaho, Michael Mooney met a similar fate for the murder of J. Hinckley, a station agent.

John Waggoner, in jail at Ironton, Ohio, on the charge of having murdered Dr. Joseph A. Beggs, bookkeeper and chemist for the Ætna iron works, was taken from his cell by a body of masked men and hanged to a tree in the court-house yard.

A boom in wheat is reported from Chicago, where in one day over 20,000,000 bushels were sold, the price advancing from 1.33⅛ to 1.36¼.

A commercial traveler named Hudgins was being driven by a colored man in a buggy from Roxboro to Oxford, N. C. While crossing a swollen stream on a raft the horse jumped overboard, capsizing the raft, when Hudgins, the driver and the ferryman were drowned.

From Washington.

Colonel Dudley, commissioner of pensions, in an address to the House committee on pensions, said if he had 400 men to place in the field as special agents he could eliminate all pension frauds within three years' time. He thought such special agents should receive about $1,400 per year and expenses.

The national board of health has at its meeting declared smallpox to be epidemic in the United States. The inspection has been ordered of several of the most important quarantine stations, to determine if the rules and regulations of the board, approved by the President November 14, 1881, are being properly enforced.

The secretary of the navy has received the following dispatch, dated Irkutsk, Russia, from Engineer Mellville, of the lost Jeannette: “Melville, Danenhower and eleven men all well. Melville returned to Arctic ocean; found log books, instruments and four records left by De Long. No tidings of second cutter, Lieutenant Chipp. Search continued during the winter by Cossack commandant of Bolun and Iakutsk, under directions of General Tchernaieff. Word from Kolyma river that no boat had arrived to date, November 19. I am acquainted with the country where De Long and party are, and request orders to remain, with two men, to renew the search in March, Danenhower and nine men to return to the United States. Danenhower's sight partly recovered.” Secretary Hunt replied, giving Melville the orders he asked.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a special train on which Jay Gould and party were going northward toward Sedalia, Mo. The obstruction placed on the track was discovered a few minutes before it was reached by the train. A farmer was arrested for the act, and stated that some of his stock had been killed by trains, and that he attempted to wreck the train in revenge.

Heavy rains caused an increased rising of the Cumberland river at Nashville, Tenn., and the inundation hemmed in the city on nearly all sides. Ten thousand families were driven from their homes. In many instances the people were imprisoned in their houses by the flood and had to be rescued by boats. Many acres of business houses and private dwellings were inundated, and the pecuniary damage is very heavy.

The bark F. L. Carney, from Navassa, West Indies, to Baltimore, loaded with guano, sunk three miles south of Hatteras inlet, N. C., and eight of the ten men on board lost their lives.

A large candy and cracker factory and seven adjoining buildings in Atlanta, Ga., have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $500,000. One man was burned to death.

Mrs. Rebecca Rankin, a wealthy old widow, living near Newcomerstown, Ohio, becoming possessed with the idea that she would die in poverty, arose in the night and hanged herself.

A collision between two trains on the Charleston and Savannah railroad, twenty-seven miles from the former place, resulted in the death of two men and serious injuries to several more.

Commissioner of Agriculture Loring asks $160,000 for collecting and distributing monthly crop reports. Last year the appropriation for this purpose was $10,000.

Comptroller Knox has authorized the Hudson, Mass.; the Springfield, O., and the Merchants', of Dunkirk, N. Y., national banks to begin business. Each has a capital of $100,000.

Foreign News.

The English schooner Weathergage capsized off Honduras, and eight passengers were drowned.

A fire in a theater at Rotterdam, Holland, created a panic, and several persons leaped over the balconies and were injured.

The London *Times*, in its financial article, says that a break-up of the excessive speculation which has been going on in Europe is now taking place.

An insurrection against Austria has broken out in the Balkan peninsula. The rising commenced in Herzegovina, extending to the border districts of Dalmatia, Bosnia, Albania, and probably Montenegro. An Austrian army corps will be dispatched to crush the insurrection.

There has been a heavy financial panic on the Paris Bourse, and many cases of bankruptcy are reported.

Many men and horses were burned to death and much property was destroyed by the burning of a circus in Bucharest, capital of Roumania.

The Holy League, a society formed to counteract nihilism, will be recognized as a branch of the Russian police.

The insurgents in the Balkan provinces have slaughtered a detachment of ten Austrian soldiers and defeated another body of Austrians near Bledagora.

A tribe occupying a region near the South African diamond fields and which is allied to Great Britain has suffered a loss of 150 men from an attack made by another tribe which was aided by Boer mercenaries.

Many small engagements have taken place between the Austrian troops and the insurgents in the Balkan provinces.

Three thousand French troops are reported to have died in Tunis, North Africa.

The panic in Paris financial circles has spread to Vienna, and many cases of suicide are reported.

There are 70,000 claims for the fixing of fair rent before the Irish land courts.

Two hundred revolting Arabs were killed in an engagement with Turkish troops in Arabia.

A Calcutta dispatch says that the ameer of Afghanistan has executed Mahomed Jan and several other state prisoners.

Copies of London *Punch* have been confiscated in Berlin in consequence of a cartoon obnoxious to the authorities.

A New York Newspaper at Night.

“Hermit,” the New York correspondent of the Troy *Times*, writes: The morning papers do much of their work at night, and few more active scenes can be found than at one of these establishments. Stand, for instance, in the business room of the *Herald* and see the hurried groups of advertisers who are rushing their slips in so as not to lose the next issue. Many of these people have just got through their day's work, and improve this chance of making their wants known to the world. Here are clerks and porters looking up situations, contrasted with cooks and housemaids who are offering their services to the public. Here is a delicate looking lass, who with a modest blush hands in an advertisement, asking for a place, perhaps to tend baby. Her history is that common one in city life of poverty driving families once rich and exalted to seek bread by hard labor. Such misfortune is illustrated by the painful history of sewing girls, music teachers, governesses, etc., which one can readily understand when reading the advertising column. Here, too, is some finical youth inserting a “personal” to some girl he has met, who will probably never see the advertisement, while he will wait day after day, vainly expecting an answer.

In the vault beneath the mighty engine is resting from its labors, having just worked off one side of the paper, and is being prepared for the labors of the night. The engineer is giving it a thorough examination. Its machinery must be in perfect order, for a breakdown at midnight would be a costly damage. Go up to the second story where editors and reporters are hard at work preparing matter, and every little while jerking the bell and sending “copy” up the elevator to the composing-room. These men will be on duty until after midnight, and such work as this tells upon the system in the most exhausting manner. Ah, little does the reader, as he lolls over a newly-printed sheet, damp from the press, think of the close and trying effort of combined intellects, poorly paid and worked hard, and the sacrifices of health and comfort which gave it existence. We may ascend still higher to the “composing-room,” where the types are set and the paper got ready for the press. Here 100 men are hard at work, and amid the general silence one hears the incessant click of type. One great difference between night and day duty in such an office is that in the last hours of work all “copy” is in manuscript. The “clippings” have been cut up during the earlier part of the day, and now come the thoughts from the fevered brain. Most of these men, after the paper has gone to press, put on their coats hastily and go home, first taking their accustomed drink at the porter house, which is ever ready to entrap the victim of appetite. Some of them, however, remain at work until morning. The reason for this is they are out-of-town men, living in Orange or Morrisania, and by working all night they can go home by 6 o'clock in the morning and stay all day. There was a time when it could be said with truth, “Man goeth to his labor until evening.” Now, however, the rule is to a large degree reversed, and men work by night and rest by day. The day, however, is never a proper time for rest, and the slumbers taken at this unseasonable hour are far less restorative than those of nights. Our newspapers reach their present perfection through the incessant sacrifice of health and comfort on the part of editors and craftsmen, and again we exclaim how little is this considered by those who dawdle over a morning paper and sip their coffee at ease, while criticizing the labors of that unfortunate class referred to.

Floating-Island.—Make a cake with a cup of sugar, cup sweet milk, a well-beaten egg, a piece of butter size of an egg, little salt, two teaspoonfuls cream-tartar, and one teaspoonful of soda sifted in two cupfuls of flour. Beat all together several minutes, and pour the batter, half an inch thick, into a common, long, square-cornered tin. The remainder of the cake will make a small Washington pie. Bake quickly. Make a soft boiled custard by heating four cupfuls of milk in a pail set in a kettle of hot water; when scalding hot, pour a cupful on to three eggs, beaten with a cupful and a half of sugar, and three teaspoonfuls of corn starch; then pour all together, and cook till it begins to thicken, and pour through a tin strainer and flavor with lemon. Lay your cake, cut in small squares, on a platter; sift over powdered sugar, and put a slice of jelly on each piece. Serve by filling a saucer half full of custard and laying on a slice of the cake.

The Babylon [L. I.] South Side Signal quotes from a Missouri paper Mr. Wm F. Quinlan, Crystal City, Mo., suffered occasionally from rheumatic pains in his knees, for which he successfully tried St. Jacobs Oil.

The keeper of a Chicago gaming establishment says that in 1881 there passed over the gaming tables of that city $8,000,000.

The Milwaukee [Wis.] Evening Wisconsin says: “In all our experience we have never heard of so many favorable reports from all classes as we have concerning St. Jacobs Oil.”

The waists of fashionable, conventional dresses grow longer and longer, while those of æsthetic dresses grow shorter and shorter.

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

Sir:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger usually brings a person to his senses even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the first day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food on my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I believed a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music of this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost utter hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained twenty-six pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly reinvestigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe MORE THAN ONE-HALF THE DEATHS WHICH OCCUR IN AMERICA ARE CAUSED BY BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of “Heart Disease,” “Apoplexy,” “Paralysis,” “Spinal Complaint,” “Rheumatism,” “Pneumonia,” and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of Kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

Rochester, N. Y., December 30, 1881.

Chinese Printing.

The blocks are all of the same size, about eight inches by twelve inches, and about half an inch thick. Each block represents two leaves of four pages of the book, being engraved on both sides. The blocks for a complete work can thus be stowed away in a very small compass. The cost of engraving a page of the wooden blocks is said to be but little more than the expense of setting up a page of Chinese type and preparing it for the press. An edition of one copy can be printed if no more are required, and thus the expense of keeping a large stock of printed books on hand, some of which might eventually have to be sold as waste paper when they grew out of date or revisions had to be made, as is the case among ourselves, is entirely avoided. Any errors or misprints that may be discovered can as a rule be corrected on the blocks with but very little trouble.

A skillful printer can print by hand 5,000 leaves of two pages each in a day, using no press or machinery whatever, He supplies his own tools and receives as wages about twenty-five cents a day. The paper ordinarily used is white and of the best quality, although a yellowish kind is also made use of at a reduction of twenty per cent. on the selling price. The books are bound in the usual Chinese style and fastened with white silk thread. They present an appearance which satisfies the taste of the most fastidious native.—*London Nature.*

St. Louis claims to have the largest and most complete factory for the production of coffins and caskets in the United States.

WISE WORDS.

The sourest man is not wholly hopeless when he will not blaspheme before his son.

To impress we must be in earnest, to amuse it is only necessary to be kindly and fanciful.

To be deprived of the person we love is a happiness in comparison with living with one we hate.

Let others do as they please; but do you always act according to the dictates of thy own judgment, and take heed of being self-condemned.

Health is the bed-plate on which the whole mental machinery must rest and work. If this be cracked or displaced all the mechanism that stands on it will be jarred and disturbed and made ineffective.

Lewes, speaking of Goethe, says: “To his opponents, generally, he said, ‘If they could judge me I should not be the man I am.’ ‘The barking of the curs,’ he said, ‘which follow us as we leave the stable, proves nothing more than that we are on horseback.’”

Hope is a ruddy morning ray of joy, recollection is its golden tinge; but the latter is wont to sink amid the dews and dusky shades of twilight; and the bright blue days which the former promises, break indeed, but in another world and with another sun.

It is private life that governs the world. The world talks much of powerful sovereigns and great ministers, and if being talked about made one powerful they would be irresistible; but the fact is, the more you are talked about the less powerful you are.

Pitiful that a man should so care for riches as if they were his own; yet so use them as if they were another's; that when he might be happy in spending them he will be miserable in keeping them; and had rather, dying, leave wealth with his enemies, than, being alive, relieve his friends.

Anæsthetics.

Dr. John G. Johnson, of Brooklyn, recently read an interesting paper before the New York Medico-Legal society on “Anæsthetics.” The following are some of the points of the doctor's statements:

Should a patient die from chloroform inhaled in a sitting position in a dentist's chair it could no longer be urged in behalf of the surgeon, whose patient had been chloroformed out of existence, as it was successfully argued in behalf of the young Parisian surgeon in 1853, who had been imprisoned for the death of a patient under chloroform, on whom he was operating without assistance, that there was no fixed rules for the administration of chloroform. The English chloroform committee appointed by the Royal Medico Chirurgical society laid down in 1864 the rule that anæsthetics should always be given in the recumbent position and never in the erect position. The reason of this rule is evident. In natural respiration the rising and falling of the ribs is produced by the intercostal muscles, and the respiration is called thoracic. As the patient comes under the influence of the anæsthetic, these intercostal muscles become paralyzed and cease their action. The respiration is then kept up by the action of the diaphragm or abdominal respiration. Those who have seen much of the patients under the influence of anæsthetics in our large hospitals must have noticed how quickly a patient stopped breathing at this stage if an assistant pressed against the abdomen, to watch the operation or to pass an instrument. Now, as soon as the patient comes fully under the influence of an anæsthetic, she slips down in the dentist's chair. The weight of the upper portion of the body is compressing the abdomen—preventing the diaphragm from acting. I think, with the present knowledge of anæsthetics, that a surgeon who should administer chloroform to a patient in the erect position in the dentist's chair, with her clothes tight around her waist, and the patient should die, he would justly be held for manslaughter. During the early ages of anæsthetics the knowledge of the profession was only experimental. That age has passed. The most distinguished men in the profession, as long ago as 1864, published this rule and the reasons for it. Subsequent experimentation has demonstrated the justice of it. It has been adopted by all our modern writers on the subject. The courts have held over and over again that a physician must practice according to the well-known rules of the profession, and if he departs from them it is at his peril.

Meat Versus Vegetable Diet.

The most plausible argument we have seen offered against the vegetarians for some time is contained in a recent number of the Boston *Journal of Chemistry*. It relates experiments of Professor Hoffmann which tend to show that a far greater proportion of a meat diet is assimilated than of vegetable diet. It is said “we must consider not merely how much nutriment each puts into the body, but how much of it remains there and how much goes to waste.” Professor Hoffmann fed a servant on vegetable diet and found that not one half of the albuminous matter had been digested. The same man was next fed on beef, fat and flour, and only one-fifth of the albuminous substance passed off as waste.

Experiments of other physiologists are quoted that gave similar results. The writer then concludes that “the results of these experiments by independent investigators evidently agree in proving that a much larger fraction of nutriment is utilized in the case of animal than in that of vegetable food. They go far toward knocking away the very foundations of vegetarianism by showing that our digestive apparatus is better adapted to deal with the former than with the latter.”

We are not rated vegetarians and do not take offense when arguments are presented to refuse their tenets. But we would like to know what constitutes the true and proper food for man, and we have inclined to the belief that his normal diet in the perfect state would be vegetarian.

The experiments referred to by the Boston *Journal of Chemistry* are not logically conclusive. There is a flaw in the premises—or lots of room for one. The men experimented upon had in all probability been raised upon a miscellaneous diet, and their digestive powers are an unknown quantity, and so the experiments cannot prove much until they are repeated upon a healthy person who has been raised as a vegetarian. As people are now, doubtless meats are digested with less waste than vegetables, and possibly it remains true for everybody; but to determine just how much advantage of this kind is to be credited to meat diet it will be necessary to make a large number of careful experiments upon fair specimens of meat eaters and vegetarians, trying each on the different kinds of diet and comparing the results. The animal kingdom furnishes abundant material for such investigation in different classes of carnivorous and herbivorous domesticated animals, which field invites the attention of practical physiologists who desire to settle the question.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

A great improvement has recently been made in that useful product, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only article that really cures baldness. It is now the finest of all hair dressings.

False Impressions on the Subject of Health Are eagerly encouraged by those who endeavor to hoodwink the public as to the mode of its attainment. Vague statements as to the causes of disease are coupled by such nostrum vendors, with groundless and preposterous claims as to the infallibility of the remedy. Widely different from the above has been the course pursued in relation to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Only plain substantiable and reasonable allegations have been made in its behalf. That it is a reliable tonic and anti-bilious medicine, a preventive and remedy for malarial fever, and a beneficient corrective of weakness and irregularity of the stomach and bowels, are facts which the American people have had ample opportunity for verifying during the last quarter of a century. It banishes the mental despondency begotten of dyspepsia, as well as its originating cause, promotes appetite and sleep and is pure and thorough.

Henry Villard is making arrangements to bring to this country 5,000 or 10,000 Scandinavians to be employed in the construction of the Northern Pacific railroad.

“Female Complaints.”

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I was sick for six years and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your “Golden Medical Discovery” and “Favorite Prescription” and feel that I am well.

Very respectfully,

Delilah B. McMillan, Arlington, Ga.

It is said that 20,000 acres of new vineyards were planted in California last year. The vines planted are generally of the finer foreign variety.

Cancers and Other Tumors are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Baltimore's most fashionable Methodist church has introduced electric lights into its auditorium, with exceedingly pleasing effects.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's “Golden Medical Discovery” is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

The rogues' gallery of Paris contains about 60,000 photographs collected during the six years since the system was adopted.

“I Can Bid Defiance.”

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—Thanks to your invaluable Safe Diabetes Cure, I can now bid defiance to disease. W. G. Armstrong.

Of the 72,276,312 bushels of grain shipped to Europe last year, not one bushel went in an American ship.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Vegetine is nourishing and strengthening, purifies the blood, regulates the bowels, quiets nervous system, acts directly upon secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

Prof. Rice's great Music Teaching System has no equal. Is forty times more rapid than all others. Beware of infringements. Send stamp for three free pamphlets. Children's Music, 10 cents. Address 243 State St., Chicago, Ill.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

4

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	9¾	@ 10½
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals...	6½	@ 9½
Sheep	4½	@ 6¼
Lambs	7¼	@ 7¾
Hogs—Live	6	@ 6¾
Dressed, city	8¼	@ 8⅝
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 60	@ 8 00
Western, good to choice	5 90	@ 8 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new	1 47¾	@ 1 48½
No. 1 White, new	1 43¾	@ 1 43¾
Rye—State	90	@ 96
Barley—Two-rowed State	92	@ 92
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	67½	@ 72
Southern Yellow	70	@ 71¾
Oats—White State	51	@ 53
Mixed Western	47½	@ 50
Hay—Prime Timothy	90	@ 95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	80	@ 85
Hops—State, 1881	26	@ 28
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 00	@ 18 00
Lard—City Steam	11 12½	@ 11 12½
Refined	11 60	@ 11 60
Petroleum—Crude	6½	@ 7¾
Refined	7	@ 7¾
Butter—State Creamery	30	@ 36
Dairy	20	@ 25
Western Im. Creamery	27	@ 38
Factory	12	@ 26
Cheese—State Factory	9	@ 13½
Skims	3	@ 9
Western	9	@ 13
Eggs—State and Penn	26	@ 26
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25	@ 3 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Extra	6 25	@ 6 75
Lambs—Western	4 75	@ 6 00
Sheep—Western	4 15	@ 5 10
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 95	@ 7 10
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@ 7 25
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 50	@ 1 56
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68½	@ 69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	48	@ 50
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@ 90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 00	@ 15 00
Hogs—Live	6¾	@ 7
Hogs—City Dressed	8	@ 8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	15 00	@ 15 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@ 8 75
Corn Mixed and Yellow	71	@ 74¼
Oats—Extra White	56	@ 56
Rye—State	1 00	@ 1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½	@ 46
Unwashed " "	30	@ 31
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@ 7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4	@ 7
Lambs	4	@ 7
Hogs, Northern, dressed	8	@ 8¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 00	@ 6 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 45½	@ 1 46¾
Rye—State	97	@ 97
Corn—State Yellow	69½	@ 69½
Oats—Mixed	49	@ 49
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	42	@ 42
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13½	@ 13½
Petroleum—Crude	6	@ 7
Refined	7½	@ 7½

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

STRICTLY PURE.

Harmless to the most Delicate!

By its faithful use CONSUMPTION has been CURED when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption, and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes, April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has Cured His Mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others, knowing her case, have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the Last Stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others, of Bronchitis.

AS ALSO

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS and PULMONARY ORGANS.

C. S. Martin, Druggist at Oakly, Ky., writes that the ladies think there is no remedy equal to Lung Balsam for Croup and Whooping Cough.

Mothers will find it a safe and sure remedy to give their children when afflicted with Croup.

It is harmless to the most delicate child!

It contains no Opium in any form!

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial.

It Never Fails to Bring Relief. As an Expectorant it has no Equal!

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

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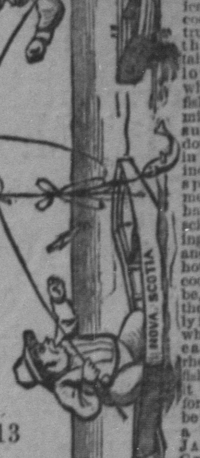

To stick to your subject and the truth is an excellent plan, and whether it be in questions of finance or fishing, or any topic whatever, civil or political, always keep cool and tell the truth. However, there is a certain margin allowed for lying, when it comes to fishing, that is permitted in no other subject, and no doubt our friends in the picture are indulging in that special employment, as well, perhaps, as in a little scientific swearing. Their bodies and tempers are hot and the air is cool as they should be, but are not, and they are apparently in the condition when it is much easier to catch rheumatism than fish, in which case it would be well for them that they be provided with a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy for this as well as other painful ailments.

WE'LL NAIL ITS COLORS TO THE MAST.

“Hello, Denny! what is the trouble?” “Oh, I'm all broke up,” was the response to the inquiry of an old shipmate of William G. Denniston, one of Farragut's war-worn veterans, well known in the southern section of this city, who came limping into the American office yesterday. “I thought I would go under the hatches this time,” continued Denniston. “I never suffered so much in my life. I had the rheumatic gout so bad that I could not get off the bed or put my foot to the floor, and would have been there yet if a friend had not recommended St. Jacobs Oil to me. I hesitated some time before getting a bottle, thinking it was another one of those advertised nostrums, but was finally induced to give it a trial, and a lucky day it was for me. Why, bless my stars! after bathing the limb thoroughly with the Oil I felt relief, and my faith was pinned to St. Jacobs and his Oil after that. I freely say that if it had not been for St. Jacobs Oil I should, in all probability, be still housed. My foot pains me but little, and the swelling has entirely passed away. It beats anything of the kind I have ever heard of, and any person who doubts it send them to me at 1924 South Tenth st.—*Philadelphia Times.*

NYNU—3

Vegetine.

The Barks, Roots and Herbs

FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE

IN POWDER FORM

SOLD FOR

50 Cents a Package.

Vegetine

For Kidney Complaint and Nervous Debility.

Islesboro, Me., Dec. 28, 1877.

Mr. Stevens—Dear Sir: I had had a Cough for 18 years when I commenced taking the Vegetine. I was very low; my system was debilitated by disease. I had the Kidney Complaint, and was very nervous—cough bad, lungs sore. When I had taken one bottle I found it was helping me; it has helped my cough and it strengthens me. I am now able to do my work. I know it is everything it is recommended to be. Never have found anything like the Vegetine.

Mrs. A. J. Pendleton.

Vegetine.

Dr. W. ROSS Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. Stevens, Boston:

I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

Dr. W. Ross, Druggist, Wilton, Iowa.

September 18, 1878.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

DIPHTHERIA!

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Maine.

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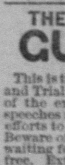
Every week Solid Silver Hunting-case Watches are given away with The Boys' Champion. The names of those who get watches are published each week. It is the Best Boys' Paper in the World. Send 5 cents for a sample copy to CHAMPION PUBLISHING CO., 194 William St., New York City.



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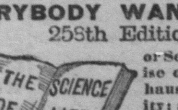

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